

The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

PICTURE MAP OF THE GREAT BATTLEFIELD OF MUKDEN.



This map shows the positions the contending armies occupied yesterday, the seventh day of the stupendous struggle. On the west a desperate duel was in progress between the armies of General Nogi (Japanese) and General Kaulbars, in the course of which the Russians captured Tashichao, which they describe as the key to this position. Immediately to the south-east General Oku's army (Japanese) was engaged in another deadly battle, and striving to capture Makiapu, which the Russians held with desperate valour. On the south Nodzu (Japanese) faces Bilderling (Russian), who had lost some positions, but was clinging to Putloff Hill. Kuroki (Japanese) and Linievitch (Russian) were fighting for the Kaotuling Pass, and Kawamura advancing from Sing King towards Fushun. The smaller photographs (copyright Underwood and Underwood) show the main street and the arch to a sacred tomb of an emperor in Mukden.

100,000 FALL IN THE GREAT SEVEN DAYS' FIGHT.

DIARY OF AN M.P.

Frightful Carnage on the
Corpse-strewn Field
of Mukden.

RESULT UNCERTAIN.

Doubtful Whether the Japanese
Can Crush Kuropatkin.

WEARY TROOPS.

Sheer Exhaustion May Bring the
Fight to a Close.

NUMBER OF MEN ENGAGED 750,000
TOTAL LOSSES TO DATE 100,000

For the moment it appears that the Russians have been holding their ground in the terrific battle—the greatest in the world's history—now being fought in Manchuria.

Following our plan of the past few days, and imagining that the battle is going on in England, the situation is as follows:—

The Russian defenders of London (Mukden) have shown heroic courage, and fought with a stubborn desperation which cannot be too highly praised.

On the extreme left of the line they originally held—a line extending from Canterbury (Ching-ho-cheng) to Aldershot—they have been keeping the Japanese at bay.

The loss of Canterbury was a severe blow to them, but in the hills to the north-west of that place—round Maidstone—the fighting has for close on a week been severe without cessation, and the slaughter on each side appalling.

On Monday, according to the correspondent of a French paper, General Linievitch at this point repulsed as many as thirteen attacks, delivered in quick succession with all the dash and intrepid disregard of life of which the Japanese are capable.

HEAVY FIGHTING.

On the other wing also very heavy fighting has been going on. After the capture of Reading (Simningtan) on Thursday, General Nogi, who had thus turned the right flank of the Russians, divided his forces. Half he sent to try and cut the railway from London to Cambridge (Tieling), so as to harass the Russian retreat.

The other half, which advanced along the road to London by way of Windsor and Staines, was reported yesterday morning to have got as far as Hounslow. The Russians now claim to be holding up each of these forces.

On the south, also, the Japanese are, so far as we can gather, in much the same position as they were. The artillery which had gained positions on the heights about Norwood and Sydenham are only an isolated force. The rest of General Oku's army is still fighting hard around Croydon and Epsom Downs (Shahoupu and Putloff Hill).

The Russians have strong fortified positions here, and the Japanese were flung against them time after time in vain. "It would be small wonder if, as the 'Echo de Paris' says, the attacks of the latter were growing less vigorous. Yet there is no word of slackened energy in the telegrams received yesterday at Tokio.

KUROPATKIN'S DILEMMA.

In the Mikado's capital indeed, the belief gained ground last night that the Russians were already in retreat by way of Barnet and St. Albans upon Cambridge. From Newchwang a telegram affirms that General Kuropatkin has ordered all his heavy artillery to take this road.

If that be true, the interest now lies in the question: Will Kuropatkin be able to do what is left of his huge army away without a further crowning disaster in a rear-guard action?

If, on the other hand, he is still holding out, it becomes a problem whether the two armies will not become too exhausted to continue the struggle any longer without a period of rest and recuperation.

100,000 LOSSES.

Two Great Armies Too Exhausted To Secure
a Decisive Result.

The "Echo de Paris" (says Reuter) publishes the following summary of the Titanic struggle which is raging round Mukden:—

A decisive success for one side or the other appears impossible. The two adversaries are alike exhausted. The Second Russian Army has been decimated. The 10th and 18th Corps are almost annihilated. The attacks of the Japanese are

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE WAR UP TO DATE.

Since the war commenced on Sunday, February 7, 1904, it is computed that Russia, out of a population of 129,000,000, has placed in the field 550,000 fighting men, and that Japan, out of a population of 44,000,000, has sent 500,000 men to fight for her honour in Manchuria.

It is difficult to estimate the precise losses in killed and wounded which have been sustained by the combatants since the beginning of hostilities, but a careful examination of the official figures, compared with the estimated losses already reported in the Mukden battle, show that the TOTAL KILLED AND WOUNDED REACHES 290,000.

The following table shows the losses in killed and wounded on both sides in the most important actions:—

| MANCHURIAN CAMPAIGN. | | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| Japanese Losses. | | Russian Losses. | |
| Killed and Wounded. | Date. | Battles. | Killed and Wounded. |
| 1,100 | May 1, 1904. | Kialiencheng | 3,000 |
| 4,200 | May 26-7 | Kinchuan-Nanshan | 3,000 |
| 1,100 | June 15 | Tieling | 4,000 |
| 300 | July 17 | Muta Pass | 1,000 |
| 550 | July 18-19 | Chao-tao | 1,000 |
| 1,100 | July 24 | Tachichiao | 2,000 |
| 1,500 | Aug. 23 | Yushaling-Yang-selliao | 2,500 |
| 900 | July 31 | Tomucheng | 2,500 |
| 18,000 | Aug. 25 to Sept. 4 | Nr. Liao-yang | 2,000 |
| 16,000 | Oct. 9-18, 1905. | Liao-yang | 15,000 |
| 7,000 | Jan. 23-29 | Shah-ho | 50,000 |
| | | Heikoutai | 20,000 |

growing much weaker, and it is believed that the end of the battle is near. The Russians have already lost 40,000 men. The Japanese have certainly lost 60,000. The Japanese, in order to take Simningtan, violated Chinese neutrality, and sent four regiments from Yingkow to Simningtan by the railway, which belongs to China.

JAPANESE ARMY WEARY.

PARIS, Tuesday.—Russian dispatches received here to-day state that the back of the Japanese attack has been broken, but the Russians have lost 7,000 men on their left and 23,000 on the right, while the eighth and tenth divisions have been almost annihilated.

The casualties of the centre army are unknown. The Japanese attacks, it is reported, are growing less vigorous, and the belief is held that they will decline a battle a outance.—Central News.

IN THE CENTRE.

REPELLED 13 ATTACKS.

Russians Regain Lost Ground and Maintain a Brilliant Defence.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Journal" publishes the following telegram of yesterday's date from Mukden:—

"Yesterday evening (March 6) the position of the combatants might be summarised thus: The furious attacks of the Japanese against the Russian centre for the last four days had been beaten back.

"The Russian left had easily regained the ground previously lost. The Japanese left continued to be very menacing. The violence of the struggle is terrific.

"The Japanese losses must certainly exceed 40,000. This morning on the centre General Linievitch successfully repelled thirteen successive attacks. The fate of Mukden will soon be decided."—Reuter.

ON THE WEST.

"FLOWER OF THE ARMIES."

Siberian Companies Carry Important Japanese Position by Cold Steel.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The Mukden correspondent of the "Journal," telegraphing at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, says:—

The flower of the two armies, the veterans from Port Arthur, commanded by General Nogi, and the Siberian Army Corps of General Kaulbars, to-day engaged in a gigantic duel nine kilometres (about five miles and a half) north-west of Mukden on the Simningtan road in an immense plain.

Fierce engagements were fought with cold steel. Some Siberian companies definitely carried several villages, where the Japanese abandoned four machine-guns, and they finally captured Tachichiao, fourteen kilometres (eight miles and three-quarters) from Mukden, the key of the Japanese positions in this zone.

The strategical position has not yet changed on account of the extraordinary extent of the field of battle. It is possible, nevertheless, to foresee the

| Japanese Losses. | | Russian Losses. | |
|---------------------|-----------|--------------------------|---------------------|
| Killed and Wounded. | Date. | Battles. | Killed and Wounded. |
| 3,000 | Feb. | In skirmishes | 4,000 |
| 1,500 | | Troops lost in transport | |
| 2,000 | Feb. | Skirmishing | 8,000 |
| 18,000 | March 1-7 | Battle of Mukden | 22,000 |
| 77,250 | Total. | Total | 141,000 |

PORT ARTHUR CAMPAIGN LOSSES.

| 1904. | | 1905. | |
|--------|-------------------|----------------------------------|--------|
| 4,000 | July 26-28 | Wolf's Hill | 1,000 |
| 1,000 | Aug. 3 | Takshan | 1,000 |
| 14,000 | Aug. 19-24 | Gen. assault | 1,500 |
| 4,000 | Sept. 19-27 | Metre Hill Forts. | 1,000 |
| 6,000 | Nov. 30 to Dec. 6 | P Fort | 1,500 |
| 1,000 | Dec. 6 | 303 Metre Hill etc. | 2,000 |
| 1,500 | Dec. 23-31 | Kikuan Fort | 300 |
| | | Songshu and Erh-lung Forts | 1,000 |
| | | Wangtai Fort | 500 |
| | | Port Arthur Capitulations | — |
| 13,000 | | In other fighting at Port Arthur | 1,000 |
| 55,900 | | | 11,400 |

LOSSES AT SEA.

| 1904. | | 1905. | |
|-------|----------|------------------------|-------|
| — | Feb. 9 | Variag, etc., fighting | 327 |
| — | April 13 | Petropavlovsk sunk | 550 |
| 450 | May 12 | Hikawa sunk | — |
| 300 | May 19 | Yoshino sunk | — |
| 240 | Aug. 10 | Sortie, fighting | 500 |
| 109 | Aug. 14 | Rurik sunk | 600 |
| 399 | Sept. 18 | Heiyen sunk | — |
| 400 | | Miscellaneous | 500 |
| 1,799 | | | 2,527 |

moment when the Japanese may repent of having undertaken such an audacious movement. This battle is decisive, and its dénouement is imminent.—Reuter.

HUGE JAPANESE ATTACK.

A Reuter Special telegram adds that 30,000 Japanese are fighting a hand-to-hand battle five miles west of Mukden.

The Russians have burnt the Government buildings preparatory to a retreat. Civilians are pouring into Tieling and Sin-min-jing.

Tieling, adds Reuter, is surrounded by Chun-chuses. Kuropatkin has ordered heavy artillery to retreat.

ON THE EAST.

DESPERATE STAND AT FUSHUN.

Will the Japanese Cut Off Kuropatkin's Northward Retreat?

TOKYO, Tuesday.—It is stated that the Russians are preparing to abandon Mukden and Fushun and to retreat on Tieling.—Reuter.

A further message states that General Kuropatkin has ordered his heavy artillery to retire to Tieling, and he is in imminent danger of losing his communications to the north.

General Kuropatkin continues resolutely to defend Fushun.

The Russian operations there do not indicate whether General Kuropatkin intends to fight or retire, but he must hold Fushun to protect his army on the Sha-ho.

WAR FLASHES.

The Russians are contemplating the dispatch of 400,000 more men to the Far East.

The Japanese yesterday occupied the telegraph office at Simningtan and established a temporary censorship at the point of the sword.

Some of the Japanese prisoners said they had started their movement with only three days' rations and had had no more for seven days.

Near Putloff Hill many of the Japanese were caught in their own wire entanglements and killed before they could extricate themselves.

THE TSAREVITCH ILL.

For some time past the health of the infant Tsarevich has, says the "Standard," caused much anxiety, and he is now suffering from a severe attack of croup.

RUSSIAN HOME TROUBLES.

There are still 60,000 men out on strike at St. Petersburg, and twenty-two men have been killed and wounded in disorders at the Putloff works.

A number of servants who went on strike at Warsaw, have been flogged by the police, and the outbreak has collapsed.

Admiral Bittoff has issued a notice at Cronstadt that all workmen leaving their employment shall be removed to the fortress.

Lord Stanley Refuses Offer of Irish Secretaryship.

SPEAKER AND OPPOSITION

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Tuesday Night.—The chief feature of the afternoon sitting to-day was the violent attack by Mr. Swift MacNeill on the system of flogging in the Navy which now prevails.

He read a number of communications from different officials of the service complaining against the manner in which flogging is carried out in presence of the crews of the various ships, and I have reason to believe that the Government will shortly institute an inquiry into the hon. member's allegations.

The surprise of the sitting was the action of the Speaker in granting the closure before any Minister had replied to points raised in the debate. The Opposition were intensely indignant, and I should not be surprised if some method is found within the next few days of formally calling attention to the matter.

Speculation is still rife as to the appointments to the vacancies in the Ministry. Lord Stanley has had the chance of going to Ireland, but, like a wise man, has preferred to remain at the Post Office. The post of Chief Secretary is believed to be at present under offer to Mr. Walter Long.

MR. CHURCHILL'S OPPORTUNITY.

Lord Salisbury or Lord Jersey will be appointed the new President of the Board of Agriculture, and the announcement is expected to-morrow or Thursday.

Intense interest is being taken in the debate that is likely to take place on Mr. Winston Churchill's "free food" motion to-morrow night, and the demand for seats in the Strangers' Gallery has, I believe, been unprecedented.

A private Bill is down to come on at nine o'clock, and although many Tories would like to discuss that in order to "scotch" Mr. Churchill's motion, Mr. Balfour prefers to avoid any charge of trying to shirk the motion. He will therefore urge the postponement of the private Bill, and give Mr. Churchill his opportunity.

I believe the Government will support Sir Frederick Milner's amendment opposing the taking of any decision on the taxation of food pending the proposed Colonial conference.

MR. WANKLYN'S "PLOT."

Lord Hugh Cecil yesterday replied to a telegram from Bradford, asking if he had seen Mr. Wanklyn's charges against Mr. Winston Churchill—"Statement untrue,"—Hugh Cecil.

"PEACE RISKS" AT LLOYD'S.

During the past few days a large number of policies have been taken out at Lloyd's upon "peace" risks.

Underwriters, for the most part, however, do not consider there is much immediate prospect of the war coming to an end, for in Lloyd's yesterday several risks were written "to pay a total loss should the war between Russia and Japan end on or before March 31 next," at 50s. per cent., and only 30s. per cent. was asked for the three months period.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The King gave a banquet at Buckingham Palace last night in honour of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Mr. Roosevelt has nominated a negro for a collectorship in New York City's Internal Revenue Department.

The Duke of Connaught has arrived in Suda Bay on H.M.S. Essex, and was welcomed by Prince George.

Eighty-thousand pounds is expected to accrue from a proposed American tax of 8s. per horsepower on automobiles.

One killed, thirty-nine injured, was the result of the overturning of a passenger coach on the Lake-street elevated railroad in Chicago.

A jewel-case containing valuables worth £200 was missed after two men were shown over the Lord Nelson Hotel, Urmoston, yesterday.

M. Prokudin-Gorski, of St. Petersburg, has so far succeeded in colour-photography that he hopes soon to attain natural colour with a snapshot.

All the spectators thought she was killed when, Mile. Antonio, having jumped 150ft. from a tower into a net, at Cone Island, the net broke. But she only fractured her leg and observed "Diable."

The steamer Skidby, of West Hartlepool, has been wrecked on Sable Island. The rigging was encased in a solid mass of ice, and the crew of twenty-six were frost-bitten, but have all been rescued.

HARMSWORTH **ENCYCLOPÆDIA.**

Cheapest Book in the World to Make Its Appearance.

A HALFPENNY A DAY.

Modern publishing enterprise, assisted by the most up-to-date methods, is constantly accomplishing feats which, even ten years ago, would have been regarded as absolutely impossible. To-day we are in a position to announce the successful accomplishment of a task which has long been regarded as outside the scope of possibility—the publication of a complete up-to-date encyclopædia at a price bringing it within the reach of everyone.

An encyclopædia, to be of any practical value, must of necessity be a work of imposing dimensions, covering practically the entire range of human knowledge. Hitherto, the very name has been regarded as synonymous with a heavy price. The encyclopædias of the past have been works of prodigious learning and of great value; but their cost has been so great as to put them entirely out of the reach of the man of modest means. Now, however, for the first time in the history of publishing, an encyclopædia, second to none in importance and value, is offered to the public at the nominal cost of a halfpenny a day—only the price of an evening paper.

The "Harmsworth Encyclopædia"—as this newest work of reference is called—is no brief and imperfect summary of information, but a work of 6,000 pages, containing 50,000 entries, and yet is offered to the public for the incredibly small sum of 23s. 4d. Yet no cost has been spared in its production, and it is superior to all others in completeness, accuracy, and interest.

Five Hundred Experts.

An old encyclopædia is not merely useless, but is actually dangerous, for it may mislead the reader on points of the utmost practical importance. To be of genuine value, such a work of reference must be abreast of the times; and "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia" is the only one of which this can be truly stated at the present moment.

A reference library can only be procured by the wealthy; but "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia," which gives the pith of the world's books—the essence of all that has been done, thought, or written, arranged for practical reference by a body of five hundred experts—is within the reach of everybody.

Published in fortnightly parts at a cost of sevenpence, it will be seen that the nominal sum of one halfpenny per day will secure the most practical and up-to-date work of reference that has ever been issued from the Press. It gives complete and definite information on every subject. It is invaluable to the student, and is indispensable to the practical man of business.

It contains hundreds of diagrams, plans, and maps—many of the last in colour—in addition to numerous photographs and sketches. Only illustrations which really illustrate find their place in "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia," and a glance at the first part will show that they have been provided with a lavish hand.

"The Harmsworth Encyclopædia" is the costliest work ever produced at a popular price; yet there is no occasion to run into debt or to pay for it on the instalment plan. This most up-to-date book in the world will be issued in fortnightly parts at sevenpence, commencing on Tuesday, March 21, thirteen days hence, when it will be on sale at all bookstalls and newsagents.

BURNS' STATUES FOR NEW YORK.

Two life-size stone statues of Robert Burns have just been purchased by Sir Thomas Dewar, M.P., at Willis's Rooms, for £166. One is a statue of the poet sitting in a carved stone chair reading, and the other depicts him sitting with his dog and crook as a young man.

The statues, which are said to be contemporary with the poet, and have been stored as heirlooms in a Scottish castle for the last fifty years, are to be shipped to New York to decorate Sir Thomas's new offices.

THREE MILES A PENNY.

Fivepence is to be the highest single fare on the new L.C.C. Thames steamboat service—from Ham-mersmith to Greenwich.

There will be penny fares for distances not exceeding three miles. For workmen penny tickets "for any distance" will be issued till 8 a.m.

Some quick-witted thief took advantage of the lights being turned low during a dramatic entertainment at Bunty's to riddle the clothing of the performers. He made off with over £8.

"LATHOES" WEEDED. **Mr. Frederic Harrison Furiously De-nounces Smokers and Smoking.**

Mr. Frederic Harrison has often declared himself a determined Misonicotinist, which means that he hates tobacco in any form.

In this week's "Bystander" he is eloquent in denunciation of what he calls "a degrading appetite, loathsome to most women and decent men, and unworthy of a gentleman."

He looks on smoking also as "a beastly disease, to be shunned on grounds moral, social, æsthetic, medical, and sexual," and proceeds to explain why. At the age of seventy-three he attributes his perfect health primarily to abstinence from tobacco. "A man may be as vicious, as coarse, as gluttonous, as drunken as he likes to be," writes the philosopher, "but he does no harm to others who do not choose to share his orgies. But your smoker infects everyone near him with the reek of his personal indulgence, and pollutes every place he enters with his stale fumes."

"Mr. Gladstone never smoked, and no one smoked in his presence. The same thing is true, I believe, of the late Lord Salisbury."

"At a house-party in the country, at the theatre, even at a ball, the craving for nicotine-poison divides the men from the women, the moment that freedom can be obtained with decency. Tobacco has destroyed the society of the sexes more than ever alcohol did in the days of our great-grandfathers."

"More men, to my knowledge, have died of nicotine than of drink."

If fellows must smoke, let them retire into some remote smoking-dorm, wash, be shampooed, and change all their clothes before they dare to mix in general society.

"As to women smoking, I cannot bring myself to speak. I cannot get over the feeling that they are not as they should be."

Finally, he quotes William Morris and John Ruskin. The former said: "Tobacco seemed to me a more dangerous intoxicant than liquors"; the latter scorned the men "who would put the fith of tobacco into the first breeze of a May morning."

TARTAN IN JEOPARDY.

Scotland Ablaze Over War Office Proposal To Convert Highlanders Into Lowlanders.

The War Office has fairly set the heather ablaze by attempting to convert a regiment of Highlanders into Lowlanders.

The regiment in question is the Highland Light Infantry, which is now to be cut off from the Highland Brigade.

Worst of all, the step will deprive the regiment of the cherished tartan "trews" which its members have worn ever since the regiment was raised by the Cromatide of the day.

As an inducement to enlisting, tartan "trews" rank only second to kilts, and without its "dam-brod" continuations it is feared that the regiment will cease to attract recruits.

The innovation is further regarded as an outrage on national sentiment.

"There must be no slackening of the agitation," writes one earnest correspondent, "until the menace of the tartan is removed."

LATE FOR BUSINESS.

Thousands Delayed by a Great Strike of Railwaymen.

Upwards of 5,000 men yesterday left their work in New York on the subway and elevated railways. The strike was timed for 3 a.m., but drivers half-way through a journey were allowed to remain at work another hour.

Only 1,500 "blacklegs" could be got together to fill the vacancies. The drivers who struck violated three years' agreements.

Some 1,200,000 passengers are carried daily by the railways affected. Thousands of men were late for business yesterday.

DAY OF WEDDINGS.

As is usually the case the last day before Lent, there were many weddings yesterday.

The most interesting was that of Major Herbert Wilberforce, Queen's Bays, only son of the Arch-deacon of Westminster, at Westminster Abbey, to General Micklem's only daughter.

CRICKETER'S BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

The breach of promise action brought by Miss McDiarmid against Mr. Thomas Hayward, the well-known cricketer, is in the list for hearing to-day, in the King's Bench, before Mr. Justice Walton and a

"Above all things, wedding-rings must be got for," said Deputy-Judge Chapman at the South-east County Court yesterday, on a man being sued for the price of the bridal circlet.

OPIMUM IN LONDON. **"Mirror" Man Smokes the Pipe in Red Lion Square.**

TAKEN AS MEDICINE.

An establishment for opium-smoking has been opened in London, called the Pyrolitic Institute; its promoter announces that it is for medicinal purposes only—not an opium den.

"Opium," he told the *Daily Mirror*, is a wonderful remedy for chest complaints, coughs and colds, and checks cancer and consumption."

Entering the modest premises in Red Lion-square it is difficult to realise that this is really an opium-smoking establishment. No rich oriental hangings are to be found in the two plainly-furnished rooms. There is not even the faintest suspicion of languorous perfume. And the eye seeks vainly for luxurious, many-pillowed divans on which to recline in ecstacy.

But the familiar pipe is there, with its bamboo stem, red terra-cotta bowl, and pin-prick hole, and the little oil-lamp stands at its side.

Three Whiffs for Asthma.

Yesterday a *Daily Mirror* sufferer from asthma went to the Pyrolitic Institute, and the doctor prescribed a first dose of three whiffs of "the pipe."

He lit the lamp, and with a hat-pin extracted a bead of black, sticky stuff from a small receptacle and pressed it into the bowl.

"Now take the pipe," says the doctor, "and hold the bowl over the lamp." The tiny spot of black on the terra-cotta bubbles above the flame. "Take a long pull," he continues, "and expand the lungs. Retain the fumes as long as possible, and then expel them through the nostrils."

The lips touch the ivory mouthpiece of "the pipe." As you draw there comes a slight but peculiarly sweet taste. The smoke slowly penetrates into the lungs, but nothing seems to happen. The room is just the same, no visions arise before the mind's eye, and there is neither exhilaration nor ecstatic content.

Three whiffs and the pipe is laid down. "But," you object, "is that all? I have seen no visions and dreamed no dreams."

The doctor smiles. "Drowsiness may be induced," he replies, "after some time, but that is not what you need. You will find the asthma disappear."

DECADENT PANCAKE.

Strange Concoctions Served Up to Londoners to Celebrate Shrove Tuesday.

Either the national digestion is deteriorating or the pancake has fallen from its high estate of succulency.

London, of course, lunched on pancake yesterday; but this, it is feared, was from that stern sense of duty which is but a proper preface to Lent.

A provincial, under observation of the *Daily Mirror*, entered a restaurant not a mile from Fleet-street expectant of securing a pancake that in daintiness and digestible qualities would recall happy childhood days on the old farm.

Before him was placed a cold, heavy mass of yellow substance, splashed with black-burnt marks. In texture it resembled chamois leather and white-wash.

He departed a sadder man, and it is feared that his experience was but the replica of hundreds of others.

Of course, the great tossing-the-pancake ceremony took place at the Westminster School, and the happy winner of the historic guinea was W. H. C. Hardy.

PATRIOTISM BY PARROTS.

The Duke of Northumberland would like to see a parrot in every cottage in the country, trained to say, "Naval supremacy and the command of the sea."

He was speaking at the annual meeting yesterday of the North of England Steamship Owners' Association at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Robbed of its old abuses, the apprenticeship system, he said, would do much to end the practice of employing large numbers of foreigners in British merchant ships.

LORD CAWDOR AT THE COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Cabinet took place at noon yesterday at the Foreign Office. Mr. Balfour presided, and Earl Cawdor, the new First Lord of the Admiralty, was present.

120,000 MORE VOTERS THIS YEAR.

An official return issued yesterday shows the number of Parliamentary electors on the register for 1905 is 7,194,974, as compared with 7,073,830 last year, an increase of 121,144.

English and Welsh electors number 5,762,278, Scotch 735,764, and Irish 696,932.

BOOMING TRADE. **Exports Increase by Nearly £1,600,000 and Imports Fall.**

The nation's trade is without question booming. Returns for February issued yesterday exhibit a remarkable increase in exports and a decline in imports.

This decline, however, becomes an increase also if the returns for January and February, 1905, are compared with those for the corresponding months in 1904 and 1903.

These are the official figures for February:—

| | Imports | Exports |
|----------------------|-------------|--------------|
| February, 1905 | £48,448,937 | £53,888,786 |
| February, 1904 | £44,110,519 | £31,300,154 |
| — | £41,565,592 | + £1,588,632 |

Improvement Since 1903.

On comparing the first two months of this year with the first two of 1904 a remarkable improvement is shown, the increase in imports being £3,524,297, and in exports £4,107,332.

Comparing February, 1905, with 1904, manufactured imports show an increase of £532,000, but food and drink are down by £872,273, of which grain and flour represent £620,900. In raw materials the decline is £936,542.

Our better exports are due to the following increases:—

| | |
|-----------------------------------|------------|
| Manufactured goods | £1,658,598 |
| Cotton goods | 434,068 |
| Woolen goods | 180,569 |
| New ships | 228,797 |
| Iron and steel manufactures | 92,000 |
| Miscellaneous | 132,000 |

LUCKY SERVANTS.

More Employers Make Bequests in Recognition of Faithful Service.

Domestic service should regain its much-threatened popularity in view of the many bequests to faithful "retainers" which have recently been announced.

Already close on £100,000 has been left to servants this year, and further legacies announced yesterday are:—

Miss Harriett Agar, of Warthill, Yorks: Samuel Girtin, £100 annuity; Jane Smith, £25 annuity; Harriett Bessendale, £20 annuity.

Rev. T. J. G. Marsham, rector of Saxlingham, Norfolk: His housemaid, Edna Baker, £120; her mother, annuity of £25; her two brothers, £10 each; May Burton, £20; Henrietta Hubbard, £10.

Mr. T. Fenwick, of Chapel Allerton, Leeds: His clerk, William Rawnsley, £50; his clerk, Alfred Baston, £20; his gardener, George Carver, £20.

WORKHOUSE AS STUDY.

Cultured Pauper Learns Six Languages While Kept by the Ratepayers.

Rumbold English, who was buried at Limerick yesterday, and had been an inmate of the local workhouse for forty years, was a remarkable character in his way.

In 1864, at the age of twenty-four, he was wrecked off Havana and, after being exposed in an open boat for fourteen days, was totally disabled by paralysis and rheumatism.

He entered the Limerick Union Hospital in 1865, and had been a patient there ever since.

He devoted himself, with amazing industry, to the study of languages.

He knew Greek, Latin, French, German, Spanish and Italian. His declining years he spent in the study of Irish.

Moreover, he followed the developments of science, was a keen student of English literature, and still had time to keep himself well in touch with the ordinary events of the day.

MAYOR AS AUTOCRAT.

Dartmouth Police Court witnessed an extraordinary scene yesterday when the mayor sarcastically commented on the action of the magistrates in passing a vote of censure on him on February 21 for a speech regarding the Education Act.

The magistrates and clerk left their official seats, and the mayor declared that he would spend any refractory justice, and warned the clerk that he was liable to expulsion.

CHIEF CONSTABLE'S SLANDER SUIT.

In connection with the slander action Mr. Peacock, Chief Constable of Manchester, instituted against Mr. Ross Clyne, a city councillor, agent statements made at a meeting of the council a few months ago, Mr. Clyne has entered his defence.

He does not admit having used the words alleged, and further pleads privilege.

Fifty pounds is the loss on the weekly working of the electric tramway system of Ilkeston, near Nottingham. It will require a 4d. rate to make good last year's deficit.

MYSTERIOUS LADY IN BLACK.

Suspected Kidnapping of a Poet's
Son in London.

STRANGE STORY.

"Der gut aufgehoben.—Selina."
"WTelegram in German, meaning "Walter is well cared for," is the only clue—and that a meagre one, for the name, "Selina," is unknown to him—that Mr. Walter G. Evereth ("Walter van der Elbe"), a well-known German poet and author, living at Sunning-hill-road, Streatham, has of the whereabouts of his thirteen-year-old son.

The boy, a well-set-up lad, with fair hair and blue eyes, was at school in Germany up to five weeks ago, when his father brought him to London.

On Saturday he started out for a cycle ride (he knew the district well), and that was the last his father saw of him.

All that is known of the incidents of the ride is that a lady in deep mourning spoke to the lad on a lonely road near a common, and after some minutes they walked away in the direction of Tulse Hill Station. It was noticed that his bicycle was punctured.

Handed in at London Bridge.

Later in the afternoon Mr. Evereth received the brief telegram quoted above. It was handed in at London Bridge Station shortly after two.

When he found that his son did not return, Mr. Evereth went to the police, and a search was begun. The bicycle was found in the cloak-room at Tulse Hill Station, but no trace of the boy.

Mr. Evereth can offer no explanation of the mystery. His son was so fond of him, he declares, that nothing but force would induce him to leave him.

The name "Selina" suggested "Silma" to him, but the person indicated has been proved to have no knowledge of the affair.

The boy has wealthy relatives in Magdeburg, and an aunt living in the Kaiser Wilhelm Strasse is passionately fond of him, but inquiries by the German police show he is not in that country.

That his son is detained by force somewhere in London is Mr. Evereth's theory. The boy may have been induced by the mysterious lady in black, he thinks, to go somewhere to have the puncture in his bicycle-tyre mended.

When he left on Saturday he was dressed in a blue jacket-suit, a black cap, and new English-made boots.

HUMAN MAGPIE.

Vast Collection of Loot Found at Accused
Nurse's House.

Mrs. Louisa Maria Phillips, the nurse whose house was found crammed with articles lost from places where she had been employed, has been committed to the Quarter Sessions by the Exeter magistrates.

Among the goods found by the police at her home were:—

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| Five pedestals. | 127 plated spoons. |
| 20 vases. | 43 plated forks. |
| 27 purses. | 84 knives. |
| 72 chests. | 73 pillow-slips. |
| 201 towels. | 350 handkerchiefs. |

There were also hundreds of other articles, amongst them were money securities to the value of £450.

The woman's career, said the prosecuting solicitor, had been going on undetected for fifteen years, and in many cases servants had been discharged on suspicion of stealing things now discovered at the nurse's house.

Mr. Reuben Sassoon died at his residence at Hove yesterday.

Aids Digestion.

ONE CUP of
PLASMON
Cocoa

contains more Nutrient than
1-lb. Beef, or ten cups of ordinary Cocoa.

Braces the Nerves.

WIFE'S TRAGIC ERROR

Mixes Poison for Her Husband Instead
of His Medicine.

How a wife, worn out with nursing her sick husband, gave him carbolic acid instead of his medicine, so that he died, was set out in a sad but pitifully human story told at an inquest before the Paddington coroner yesterday.

Lieutenant Talbot Neville Fawcett Davenport, of the Royal Irish, was only twenty-six. He had returned but a year, said his wife, from South Africa.

He was under treatment for blood-poisoning. She had nursed him day and night.

Last Friday night she went to the table where his medicine and the carbolic for washing his mouth stood side by side.

By mistake she mixed the poison. She went to sleep unconscious of what she had done. Suddenly her husband woke her, saying it was poison he had swallowed.

She at once sent for the doctor, but death took place within a quarter of an hour. The doctor could do nothing to save him.

"It is a very sad case," said Dr. Danford Thomas, the coroner. "The wife is no doubt worn out through long hours of nursing, and it is clearly a case of misadventure."

"Another illustration," said a jurymen, "of the inaction of the authorities and its consequences. If the Home Office made it compulsory to put poison in specially-shaped bottles such accidents would never happen. Something ought to be done."

Death from misadventure was the verdict.

LORD CHANCELLOR'S ENERGY.

Takes Great Interest in the Back Entrance to
a Little Welsh Mill.

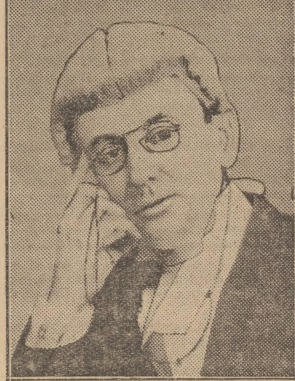
Appeal Court II. was yesterday Appeal Court I. The cause of this metamorphosis was the presence of the Lord Chancellor. Lord Justice Romer was ill, so the Lord Chancellor, who is not too old at eighty, energetically formed a quorum with Lords Justices Vaughan Williams and Stirling.

If it had not been for the Lord Chancellor's energy the other Lords Justices would have had a holiday.

In the middle of the day the Lord Chancellor left to attend another engagement, but the arms of England and the mace that is taller than the Lord Chancellor remained to show that he was coming back. And come back he did.

When he came back he took a great interest in a back entrance to a little mill in Wales.

JUDGE WHO WRITES PLAYS.



Judge E. F. Parry, who has increased his reputation as an author of plays by writing "While the Cat's Away"—a comedy produced with much success at the Theatre Royal, Dublin.—(Elliott and Fry.)

BUSINESS-LIKE LOVER.

Wishing to marry, Septimus Hall, a Durham chemist, put an advertisement in the matrimonial columns of a Middlesbrough newspaper. He wanted someone who would "interest herself in business."

A young lady, now Mrs. Bell, of Sleaford, Lincoln, answered it, and the two became engaged.

At Durham Assizes yesterday Mrs. Bell sued her late sweetheart for the £300, and won her case.

TO SPITE HIS WIFE.

Because his wife objected to his coming home late, John Robinson, a Gresham labourer, rushed from the house, walked to the railway, and placed his leg across the metals, the limb being severed by a passing train.

LOAFER'S ELDORADO.

Amazing Story of the Profits of
Begging-Letter Writer.

OFFICER'S GENEROSITY.

Specious is a polite term to apply to the methods of the begging-letter writer, and to his misplaced ingenuity there is no end.

The history of William Wateman Chapman, which was revealed yesterday, when he was sentenced to eleven months' imprisonment at the Old Bailey on the charge of forging cheques, shows that he has been no mean practitioner on the credulity of the generous.

He served through the South African war in the 10th Hussars, and acted as the soldier-servant of Major Barry.

He left the Army at the end of the war, with an exemplary character. In 1902, in response to several pitiful letters, he obtained help from him to the extent of £50.

Then he adopted an ingenious system. He assumed five aliases, all supposed sergeant-majors, and traded on Major Barry's generosity.

As Methiker he got £25, as Matheson £10, as Elmer £20, as Bromlow £45, as Hayter £50.

His letters were most pathetic. "My wife is dead," "I have only the watch the squadron gave me, and I cannot part with that." "I have lost a lawsuit, and have to pay the cost." Such were some of his skillful appeals.

Then Chapman, as a variant, wrote to Major Bryant for £20 to deposit as security for a situation. Inquiries were made. He was found out. He confessed and was forgiven.

CROOKED LIVELIHOOD.

He returned to Major Barry and preyed upon him, until at last the police were communicated with.

"The begging-letter business is a recognised means of crooked livelihood for great numbers, who do well out of it," said a high official of the Charity Organisation Society to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The method of procedure is to obtain an 'accommodation address' for letters, usually a tobacconist's shop. Then to look up lists of likely people and addresses at the British Museum.

If anyone would send the begging-letters story of imaginary suffering for a small sum.

"If these tricksters are exposed they merely change their 'accommodation address,' and write another story under another name.

"They are not afraid of the law," he concluded, "because very few people care to prosecute. If only everyone would send the begging-letters which they receive to us, we could soon put an end to the fraudulent letter-writers."

£150,000 GONE IN THREE YEARS

Mrs. Fletcher to Unravel the Mystery of Her
Amazing Expenditure.

After many days' investigation of the baffling mystery of Mrs. Ellen Fletcher's recent financial arrangements, the Official Referee decided yesterday that she must give Mr. Leslie Morse, one of the trustees under a deed of assignment, an account of certain lavish expenditures.

One elusive sum of money concerned has given the inquiry the name of "the missing £36,000 case." In all, Mrs. Fletcher has disposed of some £150,000 in three years. How she has done so is by no means clear. She has kept no accounts.

She must also hand over for the benefit of the estate various costly articles she has purchased.

"One cannot place the slightest reliance on the statements Miss Stone, Mrs. Fletcher's companion, makes with regard to her alleged loan transactions," commented Mr. Pollock.

THIEF'S CHILD-SCOUT.

To assist him in his business as a receiver of stolen goods, Alfred Green, like some modern "Fagin," kept a girl of thirteen to act as a scout. She knew all the detectives in the East End, and signalled their presence.

In spite of his caution, and the fact that he would never let stolen goods come direct into his possession, he was sentenced to three and a half years' penal servitude yesterday at Clerkenwell Sessions.

WONDERFUL FREAK.

"I have never seen such a freak before," said Dr. Grant, the Willesden coroner, at an inquest on a six months old child.

Every organ in the child's body was transposed. Even the stomach was reversed. Yet the coroner had no hesitation in saying that the health of the child was not affected, and she might have lived to womanhood. Death was due to bronchitis.

JUDGE ON CHARITY.

Compares Litigant in Counsel's Description to Frederick the Great.

While summing up the McCarthy-Kennedy "maintenance" case yesterday, Mr. Justice Darling made some instructive remarks about charity.

Mr. Kennedy, the defendant, had pleaded that he had helped "Miss L.—" to bring an action for breach of promise against Mr. McCarthy, the plaintiff, out of charity and not out of spite.

That was why the Judge analysed the greatest of the virtues.

To assist the jury in their examination of charity as practised by a man accused of "maintenance," he quoted the following historical instances:—

EXAMPLE NO. I.

England was charitable to Frederick the Great, whom nobody loved for his own sake. Frederick was like McCarthy, and Mr. Kennedy, as described by another's counsel. But England was charitable to Frederick and gave him money because he was a thorn in the side of Louis XV.

EXAMPLE NO. II.

Louis XIV. was charitable to the "Old Pretender" because the Pretender was unfriendly to the King of England, who happened to be Elector of Hanover.

The Judge did not think Mr. Kennedy's charity was like that of England and Louis XIV.

During the day "Miss L.—" gave evidence. Her full name and address was written down, and known only to the Judge and jury.

The jury found for the plaintiff, damages one farthing. This was less than the sum paid into Court, so judgment was entered for the defendant.

BURGLARS' VANITY.

Attend to Their Toilet After the More Serious
Business of the Night.

Two audacious burglaries took place yesterday at Dalston.

Visiting an outfitter's shop, the burglars had the impudence to put on ties, collars, and socks, leaving their old ones behind; finally, after a "wash and brush up," departing with £100 worth of clothing.

In the other case, a Kingsland-road jeweller's window was covered with treacle and brown paper and then broken with a brick. Disturbed by an early tramcar, the burglars seized £60 worth of jewellery, jumped into a cab, and drove furiously away, nearly cutting down a policeman who tried to stop them.

ALIEN WEDDING ETIQUETTE.

Father Says the Bride's Dress Is "Not His
Business."

"Mein vorships, it is no business of mine." So said Mr. Jacob Brass, of Whitechapel-road, a little old man, sued by Mrs. Rachael Bamoforke, a dressmaker, at the Whitechapel County Court yesterday, for £4 for his daughter's wedding-dress.

Judge Bacon: No concern of yours? Whose should it be?
Brass: It is ze business of her young man. (Laughter.)

The Judge: What is her name?—Brass shrugged his shoulders.
The Judge: You don't know your married daughter's name! Where does she live?

Brass: In ze West End. I will get ze address. I gave her von dress, but not ze wedding-dress, which is not my business. (Laughter.)

The case was adjourned for the attendance of the daughter.

APPOINTMENT TO MEET THE DEAD.

Very precise was the way in which a leading Leith solicitor, Mr. George V. Mann, committed suicide.

First putting his affairs in order, and leaving careful instructions for cremation, he wrote to his doctor and his head clerk to call at eight next morning.

When they did so they found him dead in bed, having taken prussic acid.



TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/6 per bottle.

IS THE REVIVAL A SUCCESS?

Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander Are
More Than Satisfied.

"JUST A LANDSLIDE."

Has the Torrey-Alexander mission at the Albert Hall failed?

Perhaps it has not been so vehemently enthusiastic a mission as others they have conducted in different parts of the world, but testimony is not wanting as to the immense variety and extent of the people it has reached.

Dr. Torrey confidently expected a large number of society women to attend his meetings, nor has he been disappointed. Bearers of great names, aristocratic men and women, great financiers and politicians, have all added themselves under his banner, and it was an impressive sight yesterday afternoon to see the multitude of smart carriages and motor-cars roll up to the Albert Hall and discharge their richly-clad occupants, who took their places in the queue waiting to enter the building.

Mr. Alexander only returned from his day's rest at Birmingham in time for yesterday afternoon's meeting. However, he was able to spare a few minutes before going into the meeting to tell the *Daily Mirror* some of the results of the great London mission.

Record Meeting for Men Only.

Mr. Alexander glowed with enthusiasm when he spoke of the results of the meeting for men only held last Sunday evening. It was the biggest meeting they have ever held, and when, at the close, Dr. Torrey asked those who felt converted to stand up there was hardly a seat left filled. "It was one of the most thrilling moments I have ever experienced," said Mr. Alexander.

As to the success of the London mission, Mr. Alexander said they were more than pleased. They had expected much, but their expectations had been doubly fulfilled.

At the meetings held in the City for business men they had had equal gladdening success. Hours before the meeting began the doors were besieged, and hundreds failed to gain admission. "It was great," said Mr. Alexander.

Just then a gentleman who had last seen him in Chicago came in to wish him "God-speed" before he started off on a mission in his own country neighbourhood. Mr. Alexander grasped him by the hand, thanked him heartily for his help and wishes, and a few moments later was leading the "Glory Song" in the great hall, and its notes filled the vast building.

Dr. Torrey is no whit less glad or satisfied with the result of the mission. Especially glad is he because of last Sunday's meeting for men. "It was just a landslide," said he. "I am more than satisfied, but we must go on."

There is a meeting for children on Saturday afternoon, for which no tickets will be needed, and another for men on Sunday night.

INTERRUPTED TEA.

Welsh Evangelist Startles His Guests by a
Sudden Act of Devotion.

While Mr. Evan Roberts was at tea with his brother, the four lady evangelists, and others, he suddenly began to tremble.

"They are holding a revival meeting at Pontypridd?" he said to Mr. Dan Roberts.

"Yes," was the reply.
"There is a soul struggling at this moment; to your knees!" cried Mr. Evan Roberts. "Pray, pray, all of you."

After earnest prayer he rose quietly and said: "That will do; the victory has been won."

PART I. MARCH 21.

— THE —

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FOR 4d. A DAY.

40 Parts,

7d. Fortnightly.

THE LATEST AND BEST.

ORDER IT NOW.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

An evening paper has offered to run the Cardiff Corporation Baths for a year and show a profit.

Rural Sussex is suffering from a plague of moles. In some measure this is attributed to the mildness of the season.

The renewal of the licence of the Jolly Carters, a house at Eccles that Charles II. is said to have patronised, was objected to at the Licensing Sessions, but the Bench decided on renewal.

In the graveyard of the little village of Dalton, near Thirsk, an aged couple named Marsden, who had died within two hours of each other, were buried yesterday.

Ashamed of baldness, a young man sent his aunt to the Burslem Police Court to answer a charge of fighting preferred against him. Her nephew, said the woman, did not like to remove his hat in public.

Cigarette asylums may be institutions of the near future. The Manchester stipendiary says it is a pity that boys who are addicted to the habit of cigarette smoking cannot be shut up somewhere until they are older and have more sense.

Formerly an eyecore, the old chalk-pit at the end of the western parades at Eastbourne has been converted into a pretty little pleasure-garden by the unemployed. At small cost the pit has been turfed and shrubs planted with much taste.

Naval names are to be given to many of the streets of Vickerstown in commemoration of warships built at Barrow, of which town it is a new suburb. The list includes Melampus, Eurymachus, Mikasa, Powerful, Dominion, and King Alfred.

Lincoln authorities have accepted the offer of a large firm of Newark brewers to supply free of charge 100,000 gallons of water.

A paper-chase on horseback, organised at Leiston, Suffolk, proved a great success, the run extending over a course of about eight miles.

Tadcaster residents are long-lived. Of the 231 people to whom the local union pays out-relief 163 are over 60 years of age, 104 are over 70, 32 are over 80, and 1 is over 90.

Under novel conditions a wedding took place at Barton-on-Humber (Lincs.) Wesleyan Chapel. Alterations were being made on the ground floor of the building, and the young couple were accordingly married in the gallery.

Dismal howls were raised by a big black retriever in Gateshead when a piano-organ struck up a popular air. When the tune was changed to "Alice, Where Art Thou?" the dog gave a sigh of relief and ceased his cries.

"It was a pitiable sight to see children on the Sabbath Day struggling from Ryhill heavily laden with beer, which men would have at any cost or sacrifice," said Mr. E. Lodge, at Wakefield, when he applied for a beer off-licence for a grocer at Haw Park, near Walton.

Blackburn and Preston unemployed have been the victims of a cruel hoax. Local workhouse masters had received postcards stating that men were wanted at Fleetwood, with the result that forced marches were made to be there first. The men, however, found no work and set off back on their thirty-five miles tramp full of indignation.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS RECEIVING LETTERS AT THE FRONT.



Letters from home being handed to Russian soldiers at Kuen-Tchen, the headquarters on the Sha-ho which they are now reported to have abandoned.

Certain of Whistler's later works, says a well-known artist, are fading, and will ultimately disappear.

Moonlighters in Galway who attacked the residence of Mr. H. Perse, at Woodville, were pursued and a running duel with revolvers was kept up. No one was hurt.

One of the lessons of the Russo-Japanese war, says Captain Robertson, of the Liverpool Scottish, is that a good sword-bayonet is wanted which might also be used as a bill-hook or hand-axe.

George M. Schilling, who has almost completed his self-imposed task of walking round the world, is now in Glasgow. He has now only Ireland to traverse before returning to America to claim his wages.

Liverpool Corporation are retiring from the business of civic greengrocers. Their efforts in the direction of cultivating kitchen garden produce have not been attended with the financial success anticipated.

For one day in October last an Army reservist named Dolan acted as a conductor for the London General Omnibus Company. He absconded to South Wales with £2 8s. 7d. in fares, and yesterday was sentenced, at West London, to twenty-one days' hard labour.

The Pacific Mail Company's liner Acapulca has enjoyed the unique experience of being charged repeatedly by a whale. Undaunted by the hardness of the steel plates the huge creature charged at the vessel several times, and at last, after an encounter with the propeller, retired vanquished.

Transatlantic passenger rates are now all up to the level at which they stood before the struggle between the German lines and the Cunard Company.

At yesterday's meeting of the London County Council the Hon. F. Thesiger had the misfortune to be hit in the face by a swinging lobby door. The hon. member's nose was broken.

There is no remedy for people who buy "rolled" gold articles at high prices under the impression that they are gold. This fact was elicited at Bow-street in an unsustained prosecution yesterday.

Mr. Markham, M.P., will ask the Attorney-General to-day whether he will introduce a Bill to prevent undischarged bankrupts promoting companies and trading in the names of their wives.

Palling lifeboatmen went to the assistance yesterday of the schooner Maria, of Hull, which stranded off the Norfolk coast. The vessel was got out of her predicament and continued her voyage to London.

An Abertillery (South Wales) headmaster closed a department of his school because he could not get an adequate supply of coals. Now the secretary says the master was deliberately kept without coal, and that the purpose will be revealed at the next meeting.

Rumours of escaped lions from travelling menageries have quite alarmed the residents of Haywards Heath, Three Bridges, and East Grinstead, Sussex, during the last few days. Up to the present, however, no exciting encounters have been reported.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal
Photographs in To-day's
"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM MENACED MUKDEN.

In view of the situation around Mukden, there is, however, although of a somewhat tragic nature, the photograph on page 8 showing refugees from Liao-yang arriving in the Manchurian capital city.

The collapse of the Russians at Liao-yang was so absolutely unexpected by themselves that no one tried to leave the doomed town until the very last moment, and it was only when the Japanese forces were within a few miles of the town that they fled north along the road to Mukden.

They entered the city with a feeling of absolute security. Even with such a lesson before them they could not believe that the mighty Russian armies had been really defeated. Kuropatkin, it was considered, had—for some inscrutable reason of his own—determined to retire from the more southern position. Probably he was only intent on giving the impudent Japanese enough rope to hang themselves, as the saying goes—and let them beware how they approached Mukden.

And now, after Kuropatkin has had time to construct solid defences, during long weeks of comparative inaction which added to the feeling of security of the refugees in Mukden, the Japanese attack has been recommenced, apparently as irresistibly as ever.

Already the Japanese armies are closing on the city that was deemed so secure, and once more the streets of the city are crowded by such fugitives as are shown in our photograph. They are this time utterly bewildered, and do not know where to go for safety; but the only thing they can do is to fly again to the northward—it is the only way open.

SHORT SHRIFT FOR CHUNCHUSES.

Our photographs on page 8 show the scene at a trial and execution of Chunchuse brigands just outside Mukden.

The trial picture is a distinctly curious one, though unfortunately the Russian officers who were sitting in judgment are outside the picture. The cheerfulness of the prisoners, who know very well that an almost certain condemnation will result in speedy execution, is not less remarkable than that of the crowd around them. It is a convincing illustration of the often-spoken-of indifference to death evinced by the Chinese and Manchus.

Nor are the brigands less stoical when it comes to the actual hour of execution. They calmly kneel down, as shown in our picture, when their time comes, and rarely show the slightest feeling of fear.

Both Russians and Japanese have accused each other of utilising these Chunchuse bands as auxiliary forces, but the fact of the matter probably is that the brigands make war on small forces of either side indiscriminately if they see a chance of loot.

ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA.

H.M.S. *Renown*, one of the finest battleships in the Fleet, has been chosen to convey the Prince and Princess of Wales to India in the autumn.

The *Renown* has long been considered as a most suitable vessel for any occasion of this sort. She is a handsome vessel, as our photograph on page 8 well shows, and is a model as far as her interior fittings go. At the same time, she is a first-class seaboat and one of the fastest battleships in the Navy, having done nearly nineteen knots an hour.

PICTURESQUE PROCESSION IN PARIS.

Three of our photographs on pages 8-9 illustrate a unique little procession which passed through some of the principal streets of Paris yesterday.

It was arranged by a number of the leading artists of the Gay City to advertise a fancy dress ball to be held during the Carnival for the benefit of their poorer brethren.

The procession consisted of an outrider of old-time in the costume of a school-boy, and a white race, a quaint curlicue such as were common in Paris a century and less ago, and one of the lumbering diligences that used to carry all the passenger traffic between the capital and the provinces.

RETREATING RUSSIANS.

The picture on page 9 showing a dramatic incident during one of the Russian retreats we are able to present to our readers by courtesy of the "Illustrated London News."

* * Remember that the Overseas "Daily Mail" is the best weekly message from home to a friend abroad.

On receipt of 5s. it will be forwarded weekly for one year to any postal address.

Britons abroad unanimously agree that the Overseas Edition is just what is wanted.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1905

A WORD FOR LENT.

TO-DAY Lent begins, the season which the early Church ordained to be a season of fasting, of penance, of self-denial. These good things were often carried to excess. Men, and especially women, used to weaken their constitutions by eating too little and by indulging in extravagant forms of self-torture.

"Indulgence" may seem the wrong word to use. But really to carry repentance so far as some mediæval saints did is nothing but a form of luxury—the luxury of woe. Some people pamper their consciences just as others pamper their stomachs. The latter indiscretion is less dignified, and its consequences are, as a rule, more immediate. But they are only two forms of one evil, after all.

Yet, in spite of the fact that Lenten discipline was often carried too far, it is by no means altogether a gain to us moderns to have given it up. It is good sometimes to make trial of ourselves, to show that we can "do without." The men and women who never deny themselves anything like, for the sake either of discipline itself or of some fellow creature, are not the men and women who leave the world better than they found it.

Even for the benefit of health, it is useful to cut off superfluities every now and then. It has a bracing, hardening effect, and it makes us enjoy them much more when we take to them again. If all the people, for instance, who habitually over-eat themselves (there are more of these than is generally supposed) would keep the Lenten fast, their doctors' bills would soon drop. Habitual over-smokers would find a six weeks' rest from tobacco do them all the good in the world.

Try doing without something for yourself this Lent, and see what you can do for your less fortunate fellow-creatures. It is well worth a trial.

A BLOW TO BIGOTRY.

Reading the comments on Mr. George Wyndham's resignation, one cannot help being struck by the fact that Irish affairs are now discussed in a much more moderate tone than has been the case ever since Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bills.

There is no longer among Unionists that bitter feeling of hostility to Ireland's aspirations after some measure of self-government. Indeed, it looks as if reasonable views had every chance of being considered in the near future in a reasonable way. The "Times" is the only Unionist journal which takes the extreme Orange view of Mr. Wyndham's indiscretion. The "Standard" says:—

His period of administration in Ireland will be remembered with respect and gratitude. The one quality in which he is deficient is one that has never been granted to most statesmen. He could not succeed in subduing the passions which divide Irish society into two suspicious and mutually antagonistic sections.

The "Daily Telegraph," which has all along declared that Mr. Wyndham was justified, takes an even stronger line:—

For the time being the extremists have triumphed; as unhappily they nearly always do in Ireland. Whether their victory is likely to strengthen the Unionist cause remains to be seen.

As for the "Morning Post," it sings a psalm of praise in honour of the departed Secretary. It gives him credit for attempting to direct the affairs of Ireland in a spirit of conciliation, and regrets that he should have been accused of treason "with a virulence which seems to be inseparable from the discussion of Irish affairs."

If he erred (it says) it was in the desire to reach the goal of a peaceful and prosperous Ireland more quickly than the conditions permit.

This is a very remarkable change from the tone in which these newspapers would have discussed such a situation ten years ago. Does it mean that an era is opening in which Ireland will be discussed with a fair mind—not in a spirit of partisan bigotry? Does it not suggest that there is now a disposition to put aside violent Orange, as well as violent Nationalist, views, and to between the two to arrive at a sensible opinion upon Irish affairs?

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We had needs invent heaven if it had not been revealed to us; there are some things that fall so bitterly ill on this side time!—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

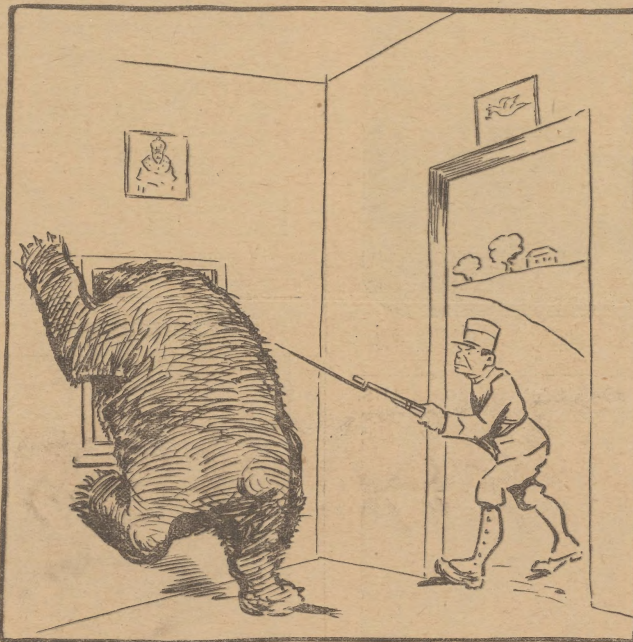
IT is only natural that Mr. Ernest Beckett should defend Mr. Winston Churchill against the charge of conspiracy brought against him by Mr. Wanklyn. Mr. Beckett was a great admirer of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, who persuaded him to take an interest in politics as well as in old furniture and bronzes, and Rodin's sculpture. Under the training hand of "Grandolph" Mr. Beckett learnt how to become a good political fighter and how to annoy opponents by little caustic remarks, like that by which he has just suggested that Mr. Wanklyn "was dreaming," when he accused Mr. Churchill of plotting against the Government.

But Mr. Ernest Beckett could never be as rude as Randolph Churchill sometimes was. He is the

perfect type of the courteous man of the world. He is extremely wealthy, and heir to the title of Lord Grimthorpe; very fond of expensive "objects of art"; a member of the best clubs and the best set. With all this one cannot wonder that Mr. Beckett should only toy with rowdy political life—should treat politics with the detachment of a dilettante. Almost the only misfortune of his unusually happy existence has been the loss of his wife, a charming American, who died in 1891. Mr. Beckett's father, from whom he inherited his wealth, was killed while walking on the railway from Wimbome Station to the house of Lord Wimbome, near by.

It is to be hoped that Herr Van Dyck, the famous singer, will not suffer in the voice from the attack of influenza which has overcome him in Brussels.

CAN HE GET OUT IN TIME?



The Russian bear is in a tight place. There is only one way out, and that is not an easy one.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Dr. Talbot, First Bishop of Southwark.

AFTER being the hundredth Bishop of Rochester, he is now the first Bishop of Southwark, and the right man in the right place.

Not that his appointment will make much difference to him, for his new see has been separated from his old one, and he is a very well-known figure in South London.

And he is not easily forgotten when once seen. He is not an ornamental figure, but then he has no ambition to be. He is essentially a worker.

Before he came to London he had the present Bishop of Stepney as one of his curates in Leeds, and the Bishop of London was under him at Oxford, so the London Bishops are quite a snug party now.

In social matters he is a decided democrat in spite of the fact that he is the grandson of an earl, and his usual way of getting about is on the top of an omnibus.

But that he is somewhat lame, he would rather walk, for he is a well-built, as well as an energetic man. He is hardly burly, but he is tall and straight.

What chiefly spoils his appearance is his ragged black beard and moustache and his large spectacles. In his views he is a ritualist, but he is possessed of infinite tact, and no one has ever disputed his learning and brains.

Schoolmaster: Suppose there are five children in a family and mother has only four potatoes. Now she wants to give every child an equal share. What is she going to do?

Small Boy: Mash the potatoes, sir.

"Oh, Auntie," cried little Amy in the nursery, "make Freddie behave himself. Every time I hit him on the head with the mallet he bursts out crying."—*Birmingham Dart.*

THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

The Midget Baby Elephant.

IN a little pen of three hurdles, some 42ft. long by 6ft. wide, a stranger in a strange land is walking up and down as contentedly as though it were his native jungle, and as though he were not one of the most valuable animals alive.

That he is the smallest elephant in existence does not seem to depress his spirits. As far as an elephant can play he does. His play is not exactly kittenish. He is a little too big for that, though he is not three feet high.

First a monkey comes to perch on the side of his pen. A trunk as delicate as the hand of a professional beauty steals up to make inquiries. A pat from the monkey's paw, and he backs across his little playground, with his head well on one side, as he ponders deep thoughts in his young brain.

Then he notices his latest visitor. "Aht! A new kind of monkey—only larger," and with a gentle "oof" from the pink-tipped little trunk his head goes over to the other side to examine this new curiosity.

Closer investigation follows, and the trunk goes exploring all over the intruder. A wet umbrella causes a fresh "oof," and an overcoat is not interesting. But once a hand is found, he is happier. Real flesh and blood, and warm. He understands that, and the trunk winds itself round the fingers and wrist—he can hardly reach up to one's face—with "oof" after "oof," but of quite a new expression.

Investigation over, he wants a game. A shuffle backwards along his pen, and then his head is turned first one side and then the other, with eyes ever fixed on his hopped-for playmate.

Then one front foot is lifted up and set down, and then the other, as though he were trying some strange elephant dance in miniature.

Then a shuffle forward and the dance again. Then a shuffle back and repeat. Poor little chap. He ought to be sad and lonely, but he does not seem to be.

Singers ought to be prevented by law from getting colds and coughs, yet strangely enough they seem to get them even more often than ordinary people. Herr Van Dyck is very popular with the English public. As to his popularity with his fellow-artists, I should not care to say as much. He has an indiscreet way of talking to interviewers about them, and criticising them very freely. Sometimes he also says unkind things about his audiences. He informed me once that Covent Garden was "not a theatre, but a drawing-room," and remarked that "music bored the English."

Herr Van Dyck, like most members of his globe-trotting profession, has played with every kind of prima donna—with Germans, Italians, Americans, Frenchwomen. Sometimes he has met with singers whom it was most disconcerting to make love to. One night, as one of Wagner's ardent lovers, he took his fair lady in his arms and began to sing an impassioned duet. In the middle of one of his phrases the lady leaned her head upon his shoulder and softly murmured: "I am going to cut out sixty bars here." How can one enter into the spirit of the thing with so distressingly practical a partner?

It is a wonder that Judges, who, of all men, have such excellent opportunities of observing human nature, should not write plays more often than they do. Judge Parry, whose new comedy has just been most successfully produced in Dublin, is almost the only legal dramatist. He is also the only Judge, I think, who has been shot at while performing his duties. That happened to him in 1898 at Manchester. A disappointed bailiff of his court, who disapproved of one of the Judge's decisions, crept round to the raised seat where he sat, and fired three times at him, wounding him in the chin and throat. The would-be assassin received twenty years' penal servitude for this.

The rest of Judge Parry's experience has been less dramatic, and those who have disapproved of his verdicts have been gentler in their anger. He once heard a man against whom he had given judgment talking to a sympathetic friend in a train. "Well, Tom," said the friend, "the Judge was pretty hard on you." "Aye, Bill," was the reply, "I think the Judge is a fool, but he did his best!" Judge Parry was quite pleased with that appreciation. Apropos of this new play of his, I remember that Judge Parry used to be a keen supporter of the Independent Theatre Society, founded by Mr. Grein. He writes delightful children's books, too.

Lady Drogheda's only daughter, Lady Beatrice Moore, who is to appear in the amateur performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," is to be given at the Court Theatre on March 15, is only twenty-two, and a charming and clever girl. Her brother, Lord Moore, who is also to appear, is a year younger than she. Lady Drogheda has brought her two children up most carefully. She is a quiet woman, very unaffected, with no "show" or extravagance in her manner. She came into the title quite suddenly, on the unexpected death of her husband's cousin at a London club. She lives quite as simply now as before her accession to the peerage.

Signor Giolitti, who has become through his resignation the man of the hour in Italy, is a very sympathetic figure. He ought to be very popular with the Italian peasantry, for he treats them as if he were one of them, speaks their dialects, and knows about the intimate details of their lives. He hates being flattered and officially honoured. The stationmaster of a small village in which Giolitti had been staying once thought to please him by preparing an elaborate car for him to depart in. Giolitti got to know about this, and when he arrived at the station he hid in a crowd of country people, and went with them into a third-class carriage.

Meanwhile the guard waited indignantly for the great man. The train with the peasants i. moved off. In an hour the stationmaster received a telegram to warn him that Giolitti had escaped unknown amongst them. On another occasion Giolitti did a charming thing. He was on a holiday in his native village and met an old woman carrying a bundle of faggots. He asked her for her bundle, and she confided to him that she was on her way to catch a sight of Signor Giolitti in the village. How could she best get a glimpse of him? The Minister said nothing, but when he returned he brought the bundle at the door of her cottage he said: "Giolitti thanks you for your companionship!"

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 7.—The old leaves should now be clipped off the ivy. Many neglect to do this, the result being that ivy-clad walls, instead of being clothed with fresh green leaves, often look dingy.

The soil of beds in which spring bulbs are growing should be carefully stirred. This will allow air to get to the roots and do good generally. Soot can be lightly sprinkled round the fast-growing tulips, to prevent depredation by pests. Soot is said to be of great value in tulip culture. The lovely cleome can be planted now. There are a great number of varieties, flowering from spring to autumn. E. F. T.

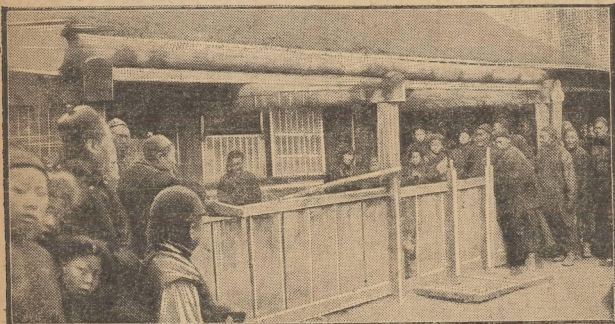
NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS.

NO REST FOR UNHAPPY REFUGEES.



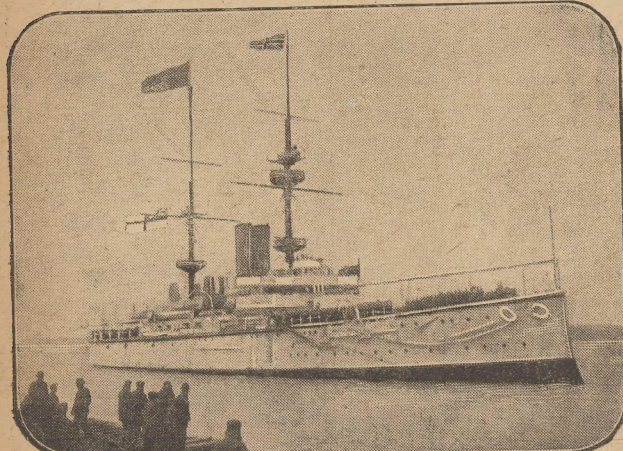
But a short time since this photograph of Chinese refugees, with their goods and chattels, flying from the horrors of war, was taken in the streets of Mukden. Now the war is nearing them, and for most the question is whither can they fly?

CAPTURED CHUNCHUSES BEING TRIED BY RUSSIANS.



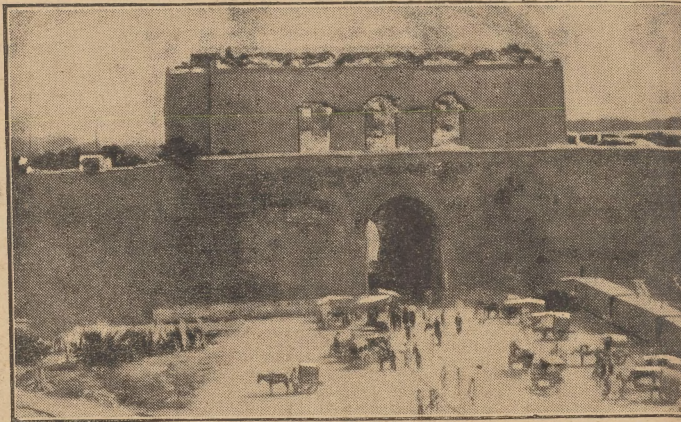
Some captured Chunchuses, the fierce marauding nomads of Manchuria, who have been harassing the Russians, being tried for their lives. They appear to be amused, either by their terrible position or the attentions of the crowd of curious Chinamen.

TO TAKE THE PRINCE OF WALES TO INDIA.



H.M.S. Renown, which has been placed at the disposal of the Prince and Princess of Wales for their journey to India, is considered the handsomest battleship in the Navy. It was on this ship the Duke and Duchess of Connaught travelled during their visit to India.—(Cribb.)

TOWN WALL AND MAIN ENTRANCE TO MUKDEN.



The ancient wall and main entrance to the old Manchurian capital which the Russians are making such desperate efforts to hold.

CHINESE EXECUTIONERS BEHEADING CHUNCHUSES.



Punishment follows swift upon the heels of sentence in time of war. This photograph, taken a few days after the trial, shows Chinese executioners carrying out the Russian mandate, and beheading the condemned Chunchuses with their heavy swords.

ARTISTS' PICTURESQUE PRO



Yesterday some of the leading artists of Paris drove through the streets in this old 1830 diligence to announce to the public—



—that a ball was to be given. The process

RUSSIANS FLYING FROM THE BATTLEFIELD.



The dangers of the retreat of a beaten army. The Russian right retreated in disorder before the victorious Oku, in many cases the men threw away their arms, and here we see a gun imperilled by the breaking of the ice while it was being driven across a river.

WOUNDED IN THE GREAT BATTLE



General Klober, Commander-in-Chief of Russia's Second Manchurian Army, wounded and in hospital at Mukden.



Lieutenant-Colonel Chrositzki, Chief of the Staff of the 71st Division, seriously wounded.



Major-General Schatiloff, wounded while fighting against Kuroki's army.



Lieutenant-Colonel Gurko, wounded during the fighting on the Russian left.

FIRE IN A LONDON CHURCH.

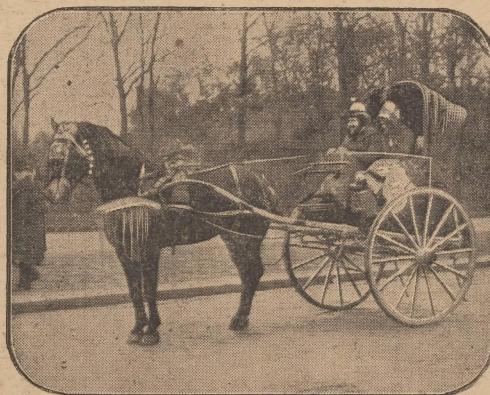


All Souls' Church, St. John's Wood, has been considerably damaged by a fire and the water used in extinguishing it. The fire, which originated in the stokehole under the church, was burning all night, and was only discovered after it had broken through into the building.

PROCESSION THROUGH THE STREETS OF PARIS.



old for the benefit of their poorer brethren, headed by this picturesque outrider—



—and behind him drove two artists in this old-fashioned cart. The quaint procession attracted much attention.

"GREEDY MAN."

He is Fonder of Food Than Woman,
and Shows It.

BY A STUDENT OF MEN.

Man was ever a greedy animal. Feed him well and he is (until gout claims him) a comparatively complacent animal. Feed him badly and you create either a fiend or a misanthrope.

Woman, by nature, is not greedy. With a few exceptions, women think less of food than men, eat less, and grumble less.

If husband and wife sit down to a breakfast of three herrings, who eats two? Answer: Man.

If brother and sister find themselves confronted with four eggs—three good and one dubious—to whose share does the dubious one fall? Answer: Not to the man's.

BOARD-SHIP FARE.

Only very recently I discovered an elderly, semi-circular male friend (who contemplated making an ocean trip on a Cunarder) in the act of writing a letter of inquiry to that well-known shipping firm.

"What do you want to know?" said I. "Surely the menu" (it contained roughly some eight different meals per diem) "is good enough for anyone!"

"Read this," said he.

I read:—

SEVEN A.M.

Tea, coffee, chocolate, grapes, melons, preserves, biscuits, hot cakes, etc.

"Well," said I, "that's not a bad start for an informal meal."

"No," said he, "but what I want to know is whether the melons are real melons or only water-melons."

"And if they are water-melons?" said I.

"Well, I certainly shan't go," said he.

ADAM AND THE APPLE.

I have known many a boy whose arithmetic was too weak to solve the problem of dividing three apples between two other boys and himself without the aid of a knife. Girls will share their bon-bons with each other as scrupulously as if the partition were subject to the examination of a chartered accountant.

History has cruelly labelled Eve. It must have been Adam, in reality, who ate first, tempting Eve to partake also—when he arrived at a bad part of the apple. So greediness has been our inheritance for all time.

Civilisation has, of course, toned us down a little, and common decency makes us place a superficial veil over our greediness; but real, natural man still usurps the lion's share of all that is good—or bad.

Take a South Sea islander—a natural savage! He squats on his haunches whilst his wife goes a-fishing. When the fish is caught, he eats it, and his wife forlornly contends among the bones. Yet man is the superior being.

Question: Why? Answer: Because he says so.

A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON
and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER LI.

"Twere better not to breathe or speak
Than cry for strength, remaining weak."
—Tennyson.

Lady Betty was baffled and angry and relieved, all at the same time.

She was baffled because she did not know how she was going to trace Mrs. Tempest's whereabouts, and angry with Tony Heron because it was on his account that the poor woman had had to fly from Monte Carlo, and relieved because if she could not find the mother and daughter neither could he, which was a small consolation in the midst of the great disappointment which had awaited her at the end of her long journey from Egypt, which she had taken solely on their account, and because she could not rest without knowing how they were faring, feeling in a way that she had abandoned them.

Further questioning of the concierge at Vanna's hotel elicited no further information. Mme. Tempest had left barely half an hour ago, with all her luggage, was all he could say. Lady Betty asked him what address Mrs. Tempest had left at the hotel for letters to be forwarded to. He went and inquired, and returned with the information that it was the address of a bank in London.

Then Lady Betty, feeling uncomfortably like a detective, asked if it could not be ascertained in which direction Mrs. Tempest had taken the train. The concierge looked a little surprised, but said that when the porter who had accompanied the

Paper Money Proved To Be Infested
with Disease Bacilli.

COINS NOT SO DANGEROUS.

Paper money has its advantages, but it also has its dangers.

It is certainly handy and convenient, but an American bacteriologist, who has been making experiments, has proved that it is a fruitful source of infection.

A whole series of experiments was made. First he set to work to find out how long disease bacilli lived upon coins and upon paper money. Three kinds of coin were used—the copper cent, the nickel 5-cent, and the silver 10-cent.

The copper coin at the end of twenty-four hours showed a growth of diphtheria bacilli if the bacilli and the coin were dry. If they were wet there was no growth. In other words, the small quantity of copper which was soluble was inimical to the bacillus. In forty-eight hours all the bacilli were dead, even on the dry coins.

With the nickel and silver coins the results were uncertain, but there were no live bacilli at the end of forty-eight hours.

Paper money gave a growth of the deadly disease germs at the end of forty-eight hours, and continued to do so in some instances for as long as a month.

CIRCULATING DISEASE.

The next experiments were made to test the number of bacilli on ordinary coins and paper money in circulation.

The copper cents averaged twenty-six living bacteria each. As the American cent is about the same size as the English farthing, we can easily get at the comparative number on our own coinage. On the silver coins of the same size as our own sixpence the bacteria averaged forty apiece.

But it was the paper money which again showed itself to be so deadly.

Moderately clean bills contained no fewer than 1,250 living bacteria, and these bills, as must be remembered, are only about half as large as our own.

Dirty bills had no fewer than 73,000 living bacteria upon them. We have, however, nothing to compare with these dirty bills. In America paper money is issued from the banks again and again.

Here notes are not reissued when once they have found their way back to the bank, so there is not the same danger, but it is still a very real one, and the thought that infected paper money may continue to spread disease broadcast for a month is enough to make one very chary about accepting money in that dangerous form.

POPULAR NOVEL DRAMATISED.

That exciting and widely-read novel "Dr. Janet of Harley-street," by Miss Arabella Kennedy, has been turned into a play. The dramatic version is being acted this week at the Crystal Palace Theatre. The story deals with the rescue of an unsophisticated girl-wife from her disreputable husband, an old French marquis—a rescue effected by "Dr. Janet."

Doubtless the play will go better when it has been printed together a little, and when the players overcome their nervousness and know their parts. At present it is a little crude.

hotel omnibus returned he could ask him, as he had doubtless carried Madame Tempest's hand-luggage on to the platform and seen her off.

Lady Betty slipped a letter into his hand, left her address, and returned rather dejectedly to her hotel.

She felt that she had acted precipitately in hurrying back from Cairo. For the first time her genuine and disinterested zeal for the welfare of these two women seemed to degenerate in her own eyes into unwarrantable interference.

Mrs. Tempest was obviously quite able to take care of herself. She had acted with promptness and decision in this crisis, which she had undoubtedly brought about by her own weakness in imagining that Anthony Heron could ever take his place in her life, or she no longer wanted Lady Betty's help or advice. She had shown it plainly enough. Before Lady Betty left for Egypt she had taken her own life and her daughter's entirely into her own hands.

Therefore, with this last proof of Vanna's complete independence before her, Lady Betty felt as if she had done rather an absurd thing in listening to the promptings of that insistent voice that had called her back to the scene of this life-drama at which she had assisted from the very beginning. And yet she still felt the same uncomfortable restlessness, the same strange feeling of being needed more than ever, although she knew not why. Unconsciously, and perhaps wrongly, she had always placed Vanna first. She did not thoroughly understand the depth and intensity of Joan's nature. She looked upon her as a child.

And, if she could have put this feeling, that weighed on her so heavily, into words, it would have amounted to this, that she feared that a greater danger dogged Vanna's footsteps and a more terrible trial awaited her than she had ever passed through before. It was none other than a premonition that the last act of the drama was about to be played.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

MUST THE WAR GO ON?

I, too, wish with your other correspondents that the leaders of the Church would give us some guidance on the subject of war.

It is a subject I have never heard discussed in the pulpit, and yet it is one of the greatest and most terrible facts of modern life.

Surely the Bishops and the clergy ought to tell us what the teaching of the Church is on such an important point. BELIEVER.
Accrington.

Surely the Christian attitude towards war is simple enough. It is a "necessary evil."

Christ said "obey the powers that be." If they order us to fight we must fight, though we can pray that the time may soon come when wars shall cease.

The ideal of Christianity is that nations should cease to fight over their quarrels, just as individuals have ceased. When that ideal is realised, Christ's Kingdom will have come on earth.

MAJOR-GENERAL.
Addison-mansions, Kensington.

COUNTRESS AS SOCIALIST.

Lady Warwick says: If I were a millionaire, I would build a Socialist hall and start a Socialist paper.

Why wait till she is a millionaire?

I see her ladyship possesses some 23,000 acres of land. Let her sell these and devote the proceeds to Socialist aims.

That would prove her sincerity better than any number of speeches and interviews. Birmingham. A SOCIALIST PARSON.

ARE WE CIVILISED?

Your leader on war and civilisation is interesting and you seem to be sincere.

But do you call any of the nations of Europe really civilised?

Electric cars and cheap telegrams and the telephone and lots of police courts and week-end holidays—these things do not mean civilisation.

Civilisation is an attitude of mind, and very few people in this country seem to have got it. Pinner. R. L. WATERBOURNE.

"HEALING RAYS AND N-RAYS."

While I appreciate the overwhelming amount of correspondence I have received since my lecture on the development of N-rays was reported in the *Daily Mirror* last week, I regret I cannot individually reply to so many letters. I lecture again shortly in London.

FLORA HAYTER (Mrs. Northesk Wilson).
10, Chesham-gardens, W.

"THE LOST TRIBES."

"Welshman's" idea as to the Welsh people being part of the lost tribes of Israel is by no means original. For many years books and pamphlets have been written on the subject.

In 721 B.C., at the wholesale carrying away of the House of Israel, the tribes of Dan and Simeon escaped. The Danites, being shipbuilders, put to sea, offering also this means of escape to the Simeonites.

You may remember that they traded with tin from Cornwall, so that they evidently intended sailing to the Isles, but probably a storm arose and they drifted to the north-east of Ireland, others to the south-west of Scotland and Wales, and others on to Denmark. E. M. T.

In the vestibule of the hotel she met Anthony Heron. He looked intensely preoccupied, and his face was grimly set. He was in the act of giving some instructions to his secretary. He stopped short directly he saw Lady Betty and strode over to her side.

"Well?" he asked abruptly.

"I promised to tell you, Tony," she answered in a low voice. "Mrs. Tempest left her hotel this morning. She left no address. The people of the hotel have no idea where she has gone to."

"She must have left some address," he said, with a quick look of suspicion. "Are you going to keep me in the dark again, Lady Betty?"

"I am telling you exactly what I was told," she answered with dignity. "The only address she left was her bank in London for her letters to be forwarded to."

The frown deepened on the man's face.

"I have to go back to London to-day," he said. He spoke absently, as if all the time he were pursuing some other train of thought.

"I am truly glad," said Lady Betty.

Tony laughed shortly.


"It is only a question of a day or two. This coal business is getting out of hand. I had a most imperative letter this morning from one of our most important men. It appears they are getting frightened. The price is getting too high. There are rumours of riots and general disaster; a few poor wretches have died of cold and exposure—no fire in the room, and all that sort of thing."

"Oh, oh," said Lady Betty, intensely moved. "Poor creatures—and Christmas so near! Do have pity! Think of the poor little children!"

"You speak so beautifully of pity, Lady Betty," he said, with sudden warmth in his voice, "but you have no pity for me!"

"Tony, how can you be so heartless?" she went on. "What comparison is there? Think of the

(Continued on page 11.)



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THE LENTEN FAST.

Forty Days Which the Church
Dedicates to Self-Denial.

TITHE OF THE YEAR.

How Lent Has Been Observed Through
the Ages.

To-day, Ash Wednesday, ushers in the season of Lent—the fasting period which spreads itself out almost as far as Christian civilisation extends, and rolls itself backwards almost as far as Christian history reaches.

For, though uniformity of the observance of the fast for forty days, as memorialising the forty days of the Saviour's temptation in the Wilderness, was not secured until some centuries later, the fast immediately preceding Easter was old even in the early part of the second century.

Until the fourth century it varied according to time and place from two or three days to seven weeks. And even the seven weeks' fast was subject to local variations.

In certain districts, subject to the deduction of Saturdays and Sundays, it left a solemn consecration of thirty-six days or a "tithe-offering" of the year. In others, Egypt, Illyria, and Alexandria, the seven weeks only embraced three five-day periods of fast, though these were more rigorously observed.

DIFFERENT WAYS OF FASTING.

In 430 a writer enumerating the fasting practices of the Church during Lent mentioned that, while some practised total abstinence from all animal foods, others ate fish, others again ate fish and fowl. Some abstained even eggs and fruit. Others, again, subsisted only on bread; and that whereas some fasted throughout the day, others fasted only until three in the afternoon.

Elevated to the Papal Chair in 440, Leo the Great secured its greater uniformity of observance as the forty days' commemoration of the Wilderness Temptation, and taught its apostolic significance.

Towards the close of the 6th century, Gregory the Great introduced the custom of wearing ashes on the heads of penitents on the first day of the fast, thus creating the name of "Ash-Wednesday." The practice was sanctioned and maintained in 1191 by Pope Celestine III., the palms used on the Palm Sunday of the preceding year being burnt to ashes, consecrated on the altar before Mass, sprinkled with holy water, and thrice signed with the sign of the Cross, previous to being strewn on the heads of the officiating priests and the penitents assembled.

In 653 the eating of flesh during Lent was declared a mortal sin, and later Charlemagne ordered the death penalty to be inflicted for wanton disregard of the Holy Season throughout his newly-conquered territory of Saxony.

Even after the Reformation, with its severance of the English Church from the Greater Catholic See, which ushered in a gradual relaxation of all Church discipline, until now the observance of Lent as a fast is very much what each man chooses to make it for himself, or what his vicar arranges to make it for him—yet, laxity had not so far

gained ground but what one of the Elizabethan Statutes enacted that "none should eat flesh on fish days," save under a licence.

The restrictions of Lent beyond the actual regulations of food included at one time the closing of theatres, the prohibition of marriages, and the abstinence from social festivities and celebrations. Within the churches the images were veiled, the pictures reversed or covered, and the instrumental music ceased. The Hallelujah and the Gloria were unsung, while the Agnus Dei and the Kyrie were made especially prominent.

All Church festivals falling during the forty days had their celebrations postponed until Easter with its festival spirit gave them its sanction.

As to observance in the present day, throughout the English Church it is strangely varied in locality. In the more Ritualistic churches the observances are very similar to those of the Catholic Church, save that they are entirely voluntary. There are few (if, indeed, there be any) statutory regulations existing, but the more thoughtful and serious-minded section of the Church abstains from theatres and social functions during its period.

MODERN WAYS OF SELF-DENIAL.

No one dreams of choosing a wedding-day within its limits unless there is some very urgent reason to the clergy strongly object to officiating at one without very ample justification.

But for the most part the sacrifices of Lent are entirely voluntary—men surrender their cigars, and award the cost to some cause in which they are especially interested. Women refuse to buy new things, and treat the money saved in the same way. And children are encouraged to make the same order of genuine self-sacrifice. So that, notwithstanding there is a great increase of the Non-conformist school of thought with its disavowal of special times and seasons and matters of form, there is also an enormous growth and advance in that opposite section of the religious world, the High Church school of thought, which argues that the material is a very direct avenue to the spiritual, and that the dream of "keeping every day holy by specialising on none" is ideal rather than real.

There happens to be ample room for each party to advance considerably yet, since they have an enormous field of indifferentists who think neither way as their recruiting ground.



Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD.—(Barnett.)

wrote that, in answer to mildred's inquiry, he begged to inform her that he had questioned the porter who accompanied the omnibus to the station, and received the information that Madame Tempest had taken a single ticket to Nice, and he had seen her into the train, and she had inquired of him the name of a good hotel.

So Vanna had gone no further than Nice! But where was her daughter? Was it an absolute lie that she had told Tony, when she had said that she had sent the girl into the mountains behind San Remo, or was it partial truth?

The fact that she was at Nice simplified the search if Lady Betty intended to search for her. And it was just of this that Lady Betty herself was not quite sure.

It ended in her doing the simplest and most natural thing. She wrote a letter to Vanna, and addressed it to the Poste Restante, arguing that newly-arrived strangers in a place have at least some of their letters addressed there, and, therefore, that Vanna would be almost bound to receive it.

She simply wrote that she was at Monte Carlo, and that, if Mrs. Tempest liked, she would be so glad to come over and see her. It was an ordinary friendly letter; she said nothing of her reasons for hurrying back from Cairo, and did not refer to Anthony Heron.

Two days passed, and Lady Betty was seriously thinking of going back to Egypt, despite the fact that her uneasiness increased almost with every hour that went by. Then, on the morning of the third day after she had written, Vanna's card was brought up to her, as she sat over her late breakfast.

When Mrs. Tempest was shown into the room, Lady Betty hardly knew her. She was very simply dressed, and her face was covered by a thick white lace veil. She raised it as she sat down, and Lady Betty cried aloud in horror—

"My dear, what is the matter with you?"

YESTERDAY'S NEW PLAY.

Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Agatha"

Produced at a Fashionable Matinee.

MISS TREE OVERWEIGHTED.

"Not quite a pleasant play," said a great lady, coming away from the fashionable charity performance at His Majesty's Theatre yesterday afternoon. "Mrs. Humphry Ward, too! It might have been Ibsen. I must say I was a little surprised."

"Agatha" is, in truth, neither very pleasant nor very entertaining, nor even very dramatic. It is an original play, but, curiously enough, it sounds like an adaptation from a novel. Mr. Louis Parker, who helped Mrs. Ward with it, ought to have managed to avoid that.

Also he might have seen to it that the performers did not so constantly make such inordinately long pauses. At times the play seemed to be almost all pauses. This sort of thing:—

"You told her that (twelve seconds). You did tell her (fourteen seconds). Why did you tell her (twenty seconds). It was cruel to tell her (half a minute). And so on."

This is not an actual extract, but that was the impression produced.

Once again, Mr. Parker, a practised playwright, ought to have known that in undertaking the title part Miss Viola Tree was attempting a task beyond her skill.

HEROINE'S DIFFICULT TASK.

It would be a difficult task even for the most experienced actress to portray effectively the emotions of a girl, supposed by herself and the world to be the only daughter of a baronet with a famous name and a historic house, who discovers that her mother has a "past," and that her supposed father is not her father at all. Miss Tree was out of her depth altogether.

Some day she will very likely be equal to playing such parts; at present she should be content to fly at lower game.

The discovery by the girl of the true facts about her birth, and her struggle to refuse to marry the man she loves because of her discovery, make up the plot. In the end Agatha gives way, but not before her mother has virtually promised to die of heart disease in expiation of her fault, to which, in justice be it said, her husband declares he drove her by unkindness and neglect.

As the husband, Mr. Herbert Waring presented a spirited study of the "bad baronet" ("Family Herald" type) who is a little more than a little quickly. One was grateful for that.

Mr. Henry Neville would have been good as the poor lady's former lover if he had had anything to do.

Mr. Dawson Milward was Agatha's lover, a youthful colonel whom the tender passion had brought to the verge of insanity. He was a thankless part, but he looked like a soldier, and spoke his speeches so well like that they sounded almost natural.

Among the other parts Mr. Robb Harwood's real talent for comedy stood out like a green tree in a thirsty land.

Next Monday evening "Agatha" will be performed again at His Majesty's. And after that? We wonder.

Vanna's face was ashen pale. She looked old and worn, and bitter lines of suffering were graven round her beautiful mouth.

She tried to smile when Lady Betty exhibited such deep concern about her, but the effort merely twisted her lips into an expression of anguish that showed that she and mirth had parted for many a day.

"I cannot tell you how glad I was to get your letter, Lady Betty," she said. Her voice was hollow. She leaned back in her chair with the abashed look of a woman who has been caught.

"You are ill," Lady Betty said in shocked tones. "No, I am not ill. My body is well enough. I think I was going mad. You have saved me—you, who have saved me before, often and often, and whom I rewarded with base ingratitude."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Lady Betty, with a bright smile.

"I think it was an inspiration that made me go into the Poste Restante yesterday evening," Vanna went on, "to see if by any chance there might be a letter for me. I didn't expect one. When I learned you were in Monte Carlo I felt as if, after all, I were not utterly and absolutely deserted by God and my mother."

"My dear, you must not talk like that," said Lady Betty earnestly. "I am your friend, as I always was, and am only too anxious and eager to help you."

"I wonder you ever wanted to see me again," Vanna said, with bitter vehemence. "I think I must have been a wicked woman who ever lived. Oh, Lady Betty, you don't know what I have done. I have plunged myself and my child into worse misery, more suffering and desolation than we have ever known before. I did it because I wilfully blinded myself, because I am evil and avaricious, and because I have no conscience, no decent human feeling at all—only a mad, unquenchable passion

(Continued on page 13.)

IS BEAUTY ONLY SKIN DEEP?—III.

(The two previous articles appeared in the "Daily Mirror" on February 23rd and March 3rd.)

Before completing our remarks on the different classes of skin trouble, as outlined in our first article, it may be well at this stage to lay stress on a fundamental fact which seems to escape general attention. No amount of after-care will produce a good skin or even keep the skin in good condition unless the commonest rule of all hygiene is strictly adhered to, and that is cleanliness; and cleanliness means not only the mere removal of foreign substances from the surface, such as dust and dirt of all kinds, but also keeping the pores in condition. Much of this result is achieved by the soap used. Many soaps clog the skin pores by the fats and free alkali in their composition; others coat over the surface; others again go into the pores and dissolve their necessary oils. What is wanted, as the aphorism says, is a soap, such as the "Antexema" Soap, which may be easily rinsed off, will open the pores, liberate their activities, but work no chemical change in those delicate juices which go to make up the charm and

BLOOM OF A HEALTHY COMPLEXION, and leave the pores open and the skin soft and cool.

This preamble we have found necessary, as it is upon this basis alone that all our remarks apply. To the matter of soap itself we will revert later.

3. Skin Troubles Caused by Excessive Formation of Scarf-skin.

The workman who uses his hands freely gets a horny palm, the individual who wears tight or ill-fitting boots contracts corns, the policeman or postman who stands on his feet all day long suffers from thickened soles. If an excess of scarf-skin is formed, a permanent cure can only be brought about by first removing the eruption, and then eradicating the cause. Many kinds of eczema, especially those affecting the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet, are accompanied by a thickened condition of the scarf-skin, but this disappears under the steady use of "Antexema" and the avoidance of soap and water. Other forms of skin trouble due to excessive formation of scarf-skin are corns, bunions, and warts.

4. Skin Troubles Caused by Temporary Loss of Scarf-skin.

Scalds and burns, blisters caused by a hot sun, boating, riding, or the action of very powerful irritants, as well as acute forms of eczema, are examples of this variety of skin affection. If the moistening of the parts is clear and watery, the should be kept dry. "Antexema" gently applied, and, if needed, the surface then dusted with some "Alvina Toilet Powder," prepared by the "Antexema" Company. If the moisture is matery, powdered sulphur should be used, instead of the "Alvina Powder," and the parts regularly washed.

5. Skin Troubles Caused by Unhealthy Scarf-skin.

The chief skin troubles caused by an unhealthy cuticle are chronic eczema, psoriasis, and chilblains, and for all these affections "Antexema" is the ideal remedy.

6. Skin Troubles Caused by Acid Perspiration.

When the skin is deficient in natural oil, and is constantly bathed with a perspiration containing very irritating substances, inflammation of the scarf-skin or eczema frequently occurs. In such cases outward treatment merely allays the heat and irritation. If a permanent cure is desired, it must be supplemented by internal measures which will rid the blood of these noxious substances.

The principal skin troubles due to irritant or acid perspiration are Gouty or Rheumatic Eczema, Nettlerash, Shingles or Herpes, and a sovereign cure for each of these skin affections will be found in "Antexema" and the use of "Antexema" Granules for the blood.

The remaining causes of skin trouble will be treated in our next article.

HOW TO OBTAIN RELIEF.

Do not forget that we are always glad to give any further information by letter should any point not have been made quite clear on receipt of stamp for postage. Many sufferers have written to us afterwards, and thanked us in the very strongest possible terms for the value of the advice we have given, and the restoration to health and comfort obtained as a result.

Always keep a bottle of "Antexema" by you. Travellers should invariably carry a bottle of "Antexema" in their travelling bag or dressing-case, as it will save much discomfort from insect bites, and will be found useful in innumerable other directions.

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Any sufferer not absolutely convinced of the value of "Antexema" should send three penny stamps, naming *Daily Mirror*, for free sample bottle with a valuable treatise on Skin Troubles and 200 letters from persons who have been cured. Address: "Antexema," 83, Castle-road, London, N.W.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

children, poorly clad, suffering in this bitter weather they are having in England! These trusts are wicked, cruel things."

"Something must be done," he said, in his quiet, authoritative way. "Anyway, I must go back for a day or two. I am afraid of the others. They will lose their heads. Are you staying here, Lady Betty?"

"For a little while," she said. "I may go back to Egypt—I don't know."

"I shall see you when I come back, then?"

"You are coming back?"

"Of course. To find her. Don't think you can hide her from me," he went on, before she could speak. "Whatever you do with her, Lady Betty, I shall find her."

"I don't know that I am going to make any effort to find her myself," said Lady Betty gravely. "I think the time has come, Tony, for me to leave them to themselves. Do prevent all that terrible suffering at home, Tony! Do spare the children!"

"If I do," he said, "it will be for her sake!"

"Good-bye, Tony."

"Au revoir, Lady Betty."

Their eyes met. Hers were full of the strong and lasting affection that all he did could never kill in her. His were cold and implacable. To him, possessed by one thought, the years of friendship were nothing, and she was an enemy.

Lady Betty went up to her own rooms. The salon was flooded with sunshine. She stepped out on to the balcony, that commanded a splendid view of sea and hills, and sat down and tried to collect her thoughts and determine what she should do.

While she sat there a letter was brought to her. It proved to be from the concierge of the hotel where Mrs. Tempest had been staying. The man

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— The Race — with Consumption



MR. H. D. KING

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RIDING HABITS IN ENGLAND AND IN FRANCE—HINTS FOR BABY'S TOILETTE.

DAINTY DRESS FOR BABY'S WEAR.

LITTLE HINTS THAT MAKE FOR COMFORT.

The finest of muslin, fine lawn, and the finest kinds of linen are the materials used in the making of dresses both for very little babies and those of a year old or more. Night-dresses and petticoats are composed of the same materials, only a little less fine in quality. The softer the material the more it is suited for a baby's use, and nothing that is worn by a baby, or is used by it in any way, should ever be starched. Ironing while damp will give all the dressing necessary, no matter how fine and thin the articles may be.

Instead of quantities of imitation lace, it matters not how pretty, only real lace is desirable, and that used sparingly, on a baby's first set of frocks. Fine embroidery may be used when real lace is considered too expensive, and when done in patterns, such as rings, squares, and sprays, is quite as pretty and effective a trimming as any mother could desire, and will be found to wear much better than lace. Buttons and buttonholes are replaced by narrow linen tapes to be tied in bows at the backs of the little dresses and petticoats, buttons having a

made in exactly the same way with the addition of a little lace edging round the neck and armholes, and so simple and easy of construction are these that the most inexperienced young mother need not hesitate to try to make them.

One of the nicest additions to a small baby's wardrobe is a combination cape and hood made of white cashmere lined with soft China silk. It is cut in a square with one corner rounded off to form the hood. Eyclets are worked across the corner, and also on the edge of the part that is cut off, so that ribbon may be run through to draw it into the shape of a hood, and at the same time permit it to be perfectly flat when it is necessary to have it washed. As cashmere will shrink a little, it is as well to have it thoroughly sponged before making it up. This little hood-cape is invaluable in a house where there are draughts, to slip on a baby at short notice, and is so light in weight that it is not apt to overheat the child, as heavier wraps so often do.

Exquisite little sacques are made of fine white wool and nun's veiling, with eyelet embroidery all over them, and are lined with either pink or

On the left a typical, severely simple English habit is shown.



On the right the fancifully picturesque habit admired by the Frenchwoman is illustrated.



knack of pressing into delicate baby flesh and hurting it sorely.

All woollen garments should be made of non-shrinkable flannel. The old-fashioned flannel band which used to be wound round a baby three or four times and sewn as tightly as possible is often now replaced by a knitted band slipped over the head and held in place by straps knitted to it that go over the shoulders.

Instead of the flannel petticoat with a wide band of muslin pinning round the baby's waist it is made as a slip, sleeveless, and all in one piece, and is fastened on the shoulders with buttons and buttonholes. This same pattern is used for the first long petticoats as well as the short ones that the baby uses as it grows older. The white petticoats are

blue China silk, and bound with washing ribbons of the same colour. Such little sacques are fastened in the front with tiny buttons and loops in preference to ribbons to tie, for these soon become crumpled and dirty-looking, and are always getting into the baby's mouth.

With the coat for outdoor wear the opening at the back, instead of in the front, so that the baby's chest need never be exposed to cold winds, is the best.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

WHAT RIDING HABITS ARE LIKE.

In England the safety skirt, which is practically an apron worn over breeches, is the rule among horsewomen, who now affect the masculine three-quarter coat, made of sober cloth, with a double-breasted piqué vest.

The Frenchwoman who follows the chase does so in much more elaborate and picturesque attire, wearing a gold-embroidered waistcoat, revers, and cuffs upon her bright blue coat, and a marquise hat laced with gold at the sides.

A PRIZE AWARD.

The prize of 5s. offered for the best recipe for "How to cook half a tin of sardines" is awarded to Mrs. Belcher, 120, Holbein House, Sloane-square, S.W., for her "Sardines à la Reine." Highly commended are the recipes sent in by Mrs. A.

following ingredients: chopped hard-boiled white of egg sprinkled with cayenne pepper, chopped yolk of egg, chopped parsley, and chopped pickled walnut. Make all this hot in the oven and serve it on a dish garnished with a lace paper. It makes an excellent savoury.

ANOTHER PRIZE.

Another prize of 5s. is offered for the best recipe for "How to use half a pot of sardines." Competitors, who should write on postcards only, may send in their contributions up to the first post on Monday morning, March 13, addressed the Woman's Page, Daily Mirror, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C.

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A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

in my heart, and a longing for luxury and good living and all empty external things that is stronger than my reason or my pride."

"Tell me first of all," said Lady Betty anxiously, "where is your daughter?"

"She might as well," said Vanna tragically, "be at the other end of the world."

"But where is she? In Nice?"

"Yes. Just outside Nice, in a villa on the hills."

"She is not with you?"

"No."

"Why?"

"I will tell you," said Vanna, with unutterable weariness in her voice. "It is a long story."

"Then what told Tony was untrue?"

Vanna started violently at the mention of the man's name. Her face could not grow whiter, but it grew more like a stone.

"You have seen him?" she asked, in a toneless whisper.

"Yes. He left three days ago for England. I arrived the night before he went. He had just come back from San Remo."

An awful silent agony brooded in Vanna's eyes.

"I had to lie to him," she muttered. "I could not help it."

"Tell me everything," said Lady Betty.

"You have heard his story?"

"Yes."

"Then, hear mine. It begins with a madness and a folly that you will despise. In London, Lady Betty, when I met Tony again, the spirit of

evil entered into me. I—oh, I will not mince matters, for you know the very uttermost depths of my folly—I thought he had forgotten Joan and might one day come back to me. When he offered me his friendship I leaped at it. And then the money tempted me. Oh, I know that you cannot understand that, and I know that you think me the vilest creature that ever lived."

"No," said Lady Betty quickly. "Only a very foolish woman, and a very unhappy one."

"Unhappy!" cried Vanna shrilly. "Ah, that you will never know! I thought I had been through hell before, but it was nothing to this. I accepted Tony's friendship, Lady Betty. I saw that you understood, although you said no word. I knew that you disapproved, but I was blinded by my own mad and impossible desires. And then you went away. I lost my sheet anchor; I was quite adrift. We came here. I bought clothes, all manner of things; all out of Tony's money; and, when he said he was coming to join us here, I thought—oh, I thought, fool that I was, that he was coming because of me—that he was coming back to me."

"The first time I saw him in Monte Carlo, Lady Betty," she went on, and her voice seemed to dry up and crack in her throat, "he was standing beside my daughter on the Terrace. I had come out of the rooms. I saw them—and I knew. I did not know all, but I found it out two days later. I thought there was something funny about Joan's manner, and I followed her down to the post office in the morning. She got a letter, and came out and read it. I took it from her. It was from him.

What do you think, Lady Betty, he said that he had been unable to see the English chaplain that day, but would see him the next morning! He had been planning with her to marry her here—in Monte Carlo, and she had consented."

"Well?" asked Lady Betty breathlessly.

"I took her back to the hotel and made another scene," said Vanna, and she shook from head to foot at the memory of it. "But she was quite different, Lady Betty! Before she had been horrified and frightened. Now she was adamant. She would not say a single word. She refused to tell me of her plans that they had made. She looked at me and shut her lips and was silent. So I took her straightaway to Nice, and established her with some English ladies, who advertised in the 'New York Herald.' They live a little way out of Nice. I told them not to let her leave the gardens. Oh, Lady Betty, she is terrible! She will not speak to me! My own child!"

"And you lied to Tony?"

"I lied to him. I told him she had gone to San Remo and from there into the mountains. Anything rather than that he should find her."

"He went there," said Lady Betty. "My dear, he is absolutely determined to find her. There is only one thing to do."

"What is that?"

"You must tell her the truth."

"But I did—in Paris."

"But she did not understand," Lady Betty's voice grew solemn.

"Now you must make her understand."

(To be continued.)

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(Mention this paper.)

A PROSPECTUS OF

MILLAR & LANG, LIMITED.

is now being issued from which the following particulars are extracted.

CAPITAL £100,000

DIVIDED INTO

50,000 Six per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each ... £50,000

AND

50,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each ... 50,000

£100,000

Messrs. FREDK. J. BENSON and Co., 11 and 12, Blomfield-street, London, E.C., are INSTRUCTED to OFFER for SUBSCRIPTION at PAR, on the terms of the Prospectus.

50,000 Six per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each,

PAYABLE AS FOLLOWS:-

| | | |
|-----------------------------|--------|-----------|
| On application | £0 2 6 | per share |
| On allotment | 0 7 6 | " |
| On 15th April, 1905 | 0 10 0 | " |
| | £1 0 0 | |

Subscriptions may be paid in full on allotment.

The Preference Shares will be entitled to priority over the Ordinary Shares in respect of both Capital and Dividend. The Dividend will be payable half-yearly on 1st October and 1st April; the first payment, calculated from the dates of payment of the instalments, being due on 1st October, 1905. The Dividend is guaranteed by Mr. Millar (the Vendor) for five years, and £20,000 will be invested in names of Trustees in security of this guarantee. The Preference Shareholders are entitled to attend and vote at all Meetings of the Company, and have special voting powers in matters affecting their interests. No Debentures or Debenture Stock can be created without the consent of the Preference Shareholders.

DIRECTORS.

GEORGE GRANDISON MILLAR, Art Publisher, 7, Clarendon-street, Glasgow (Chairman and Managing Director).
ANDREW ALLAN, Dingwall, Netherland, Cathcart, Glasgow (Head Artist to Millar and Lang).
WILLIAM M. BROWN, 5, Upper Bedford-place, Russell-square, London (Head Traveller to Millar and Lang).
JAMES MACLEOD, 8, Mariscot-road, Fallowfield, Glasgow (Works Manager to Millar and Lang).

BANKERS.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, Limited, Glasgow, Edinburgh, London, and Branches.
MARTIN BANK, Limited, 68, Lombard-street, London, E.C.

BROKERS.

Messrs. FREMANTLE and RIGG, 9, Tokenhouse-yard, London, E.C., and Stock Exchange.
Messrs. CARRICK, KELLOCK, and BARCLAY, 26, Renfield-street, Glasgow, and Stock Exchange.

SOLICITORS.

Messrs. MELVILLE and LINDSAY, W.S., 110, George-street, Edinburgh (for the Company).
Messrs. FREEDMAN, RAMAGE, and BRUCE, W.S., 6, Alra-street, Edinburgh (for the Vendor).

AUDITORS.

Messrs. CARSWELL, MURRAY, and LAUDER, C.A., 69, St. Vincent-street, Glasgow.

SECRETARY AND REGISTERED OFFICE.

E. PRINGLE, 48, Darnley-street, Glasgow.

The Company has been formed for the purpose of acquiring as a going concern, carrying on and further developing the well-known business of Millar and Lang, Art Publishers, 45 and 50, Darnley-street, and Fort-street, Glasgow, and 49, Queen Victoria-street, London, E.C. The business, which is entirely wholesale, chiefly consists of the manufacture of all kinds of Art Publications produced by fine printing, embossing, and kindred processes. The business has all along been under the personal management of Mr. George Grandison Millar, the Vendor, who in 1897 became sole partner thereof, and under his direction it has developed to its present large proportions. In 1900 was found necessary to build a new factory in Darnley, which was completed in 1901, and in 1903 the continued expansion of the business necessitated additions to that factory to front Fort-street, making it more than twice its original size. These additions have recently been completed. The premises are equipped with the most modern plant, machinery, and appliances, and are sufficient to enable the Company to meet a large increase of business. The firm have over 4,500 customers on their registers, of whom about 1,000 are wholesale stationers and about 3,500 retail stationers.

The assets of the Company will include the following:-

| | | | |
|--|----------|----|----|
| 1. Movable property, land and buildings valued by the eminent valuator, Mr. Thomas Blaine, Property Valuator, Glasgow, on behalf of the Company as purchasers | £ | s. | d. |
| 2. Fixed and movable machinery, plant and appliances, electric light installation, dies, furniture, etc., valued by the well-known expert, Mr. Harry Smith, on behalf of the Company as purchasers | 11,970 | 0 | 0 |
| 3. Originals (published and in course of publication), lithographs on stone, process blocks, negatives, designs, samples, work in progress, etc., also valued by Mr. Harry Smith | 13,177 | 11 | 1 |
| 4. Stores and stock in trade at cost of material, printing, and manufacturing, as certified by Mr. Millar | 9,719 | 18 | 6 |
| 5. Additional Working Capital, being cash to be provided out of the "Reserve" of Preference Shares | 17,886 | 12 | 4 |
| | 10,000 | 0 | 0 |
| 6. Patents, copyright, time-saving devices and appliances, valued by Mr. Millar at | £62,754 | 11 | 11 |
| 7. Goodwill (representing less than the profits of the last three years) | 3,800 | 0 | 0 |
| | 32,748 | 18 | 0 |
| | £100,000 | 0 | 0 |

NOTE.—The heritable property is held in perpetuity for feu duties and a ground annual amounting in all to £134 11s. yearly.
The Books and Profit and Loss Accounts for the three years ended 31st December, 1904, have been examined by Messrs. Carswell, Murray and Lauder, Chartered Accountants, Glasgow, and their Certificate is as follows:—"To the Directors of Millar and Lang, Limited.
"We hereby certify that we have examined the books of Messrs. Millar and Lang from 1st January, 1902, to 31st December, 1904. The Profits we have ascertained to be as follows:-

| | | | |
|---|--------|----|----|
| "For the year ended 31st December, 1902 | £ | s. | d. |
| "1903 | 10,012 | 11 | 7 |
| "1904 | 12,285 | 15 | 10 |
| "1905 | 14,125 | 17 | 0 |

"The Stock at each of these dates was taken by the firm, and is certified by Mr. Millar. Depreciation has been allowed on the Buildings, Machinery, and Plant.
"The outstanding accounts due to the firm on 31st December, 1904, have been taken as they appear in the books, less an estimated allowance to cover discounts and bad debts based on the experience of the previous two years, which allowance in our opinion is ample."
"The profits are arrived at before allowing for salary to Mr. Millar, interest on advances, and income tax."

Mr. Millar agrees to act as Chairman of the Company for a period of 10 years and to act as Managing Director during the first five years of said period. He is to receive as part of his remuneration a fixed yearly salary of £500 payable only after the dividend on the Preference Shares is paid, which salary is to include all fees which he may be entitled to as a Director. Further, he is to receive as the balance of his remuneration an additional fixed yearly salary of £500 payable only after ten per cent. is paid on the Ordinary Shares.

The three Directors, Mr. Allan, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Macleod, have been associated with the business for many years, respectively as Head Artist, Head Traveller, and Works Manager. Their services have been secured for a period of five years, subject to the Managing Director being entitled to terminate such engagements on twelve months' notice. The business will thus be carried on with the same management under which it has been so prosperous. These three Directors are to receive from Mr. Millar (without any price paid to him) the following Ordinary Shares:—Mr. Brown and Mr. Macleod, 2,000 each, and Mr. Allan, 1,000, so that they will have a substantial interest in the Company. In respect of their receiving these Shares they have agreed to accept a yearly salary of £400 each, which is less than their present remuneration as they receive from Mr. Millar, and they have agreed to accept the said salary from the date of their receiving the Shares. The Preference Shares will be entitled to a Cumulative Preferential Dividend of six per cent. per annum payable out of the profits of the Company half-yearly on 1st October and 1st April, and will be entitled to priority over the Ordinary Shares in respect of Capital.

The Preference Share Dividend of six per cent. is guaranteed by Mr. Millar for five years, and a sum of £10,000 will be invested in the names of Trustees in security of this guarantee. In the event of this Guarantee Fund being encroached upon during the first two years, Mr. Millar undertakes to make it up to a sum sufficient to meet the full Dividend for the five years.

No Debentures or Debenture Stock can be created without the consent of the holders of the Preference Shares and the Preference Shareholders are entitled to attend and vote at all meetings of the Company, and have special voting powers in matters affecting their interests.

From the above figures it will be seen that the Company has substantial assets (excluding goodwill, patents, etc.) amounting to £62,754 11s. 11d., which are to be made over to the Company by Mr. Millar free from all liabilities. These form an excellent security for the present Preference Share Issue of £50,000.

The net profits for last year as above certified amounted to £14,125 17 0

To pay the yearly dividend on the Preference Shares requires 30,000 0 0

Leaving a balance of £11,125 17 0

To pay a yearly dividend of 10 per cent. on the Ordinary Shares requires 5,000 0 0

Leaving the substantial surplus for Directors' Fees, Reserve Fund, etc. (after allowing for dividends of 6 per cent. on the Preference Shares, and 10 per cent. on the Ordinary Shares, of £6,125 17 0

It will thus be seen that the present profits are sufficient to pay the Preference Share Dividend more than four times over.

The Company is entitled to the profits of the business from 1st January, 1905, and only pays to the Vendor, in respect thereof, interest at 5 per cent. per annum on £20,000 of the purchase price. Mr. Millar has agreed to pay the whole liabilities of the business up to 31st December, 1904.

Out of the proceeds of 50,000 Preference Shares a sum of £10,000 will be provided for Working Capital. This sum is considered ample, but Mr. Millar has agreed that, while he acts as Managing Director of the Company, he will, if required, furnish additional Working Capital to the extent of £5,000 at 5 per cent. interest.

The Directors will be empowered to allot shares and until the issue of the Preference Shares none offered are subscribed. This subscription has been guaranteed.

The usual will be followed by the Company on allotments made on applications bearing brokers' stamps. Application will be made to the Glasgow, London, and Edinburgh Stock Exchanges for a quotation of the Preference Shares.

Applications for Preference Shares can only be made upon the form accompanying the Prospectus and upon the terms of the Prospectus, which may be obtained from the offices of the Company, or from the issuing House, Bankers, Brokers, Solicitors, and Agents, Messrs. Carswell, Murray and Lauder, 69, St. Vincent-street, Glasgow, 4th March, 1905.

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Capt. Soulsby, who resides at 94, Colman-street, Hull, writes as follows in reference to this method of cure:—"I had a double scrotal rupture when 20 years of age, and for 40 years tried several trusses, but as my age advanced my ruptures got worse. When in London in June last year, I obtained the Rice Method of Cure, and by the end of last December my rupture had entirely gone. It has not been down for nearly 12 months, although at present I am troubled with a severe bronchial cough. I can go about without any truss. My age at present is 60 years."

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